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Abstracts From The
Waverly Watchman
Newspaper 1918
World War I

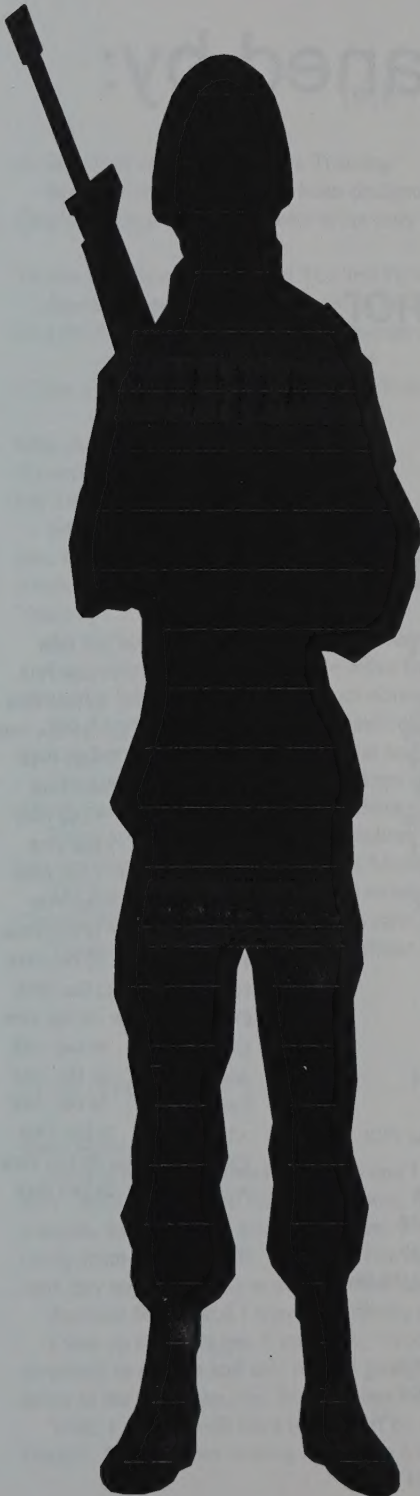
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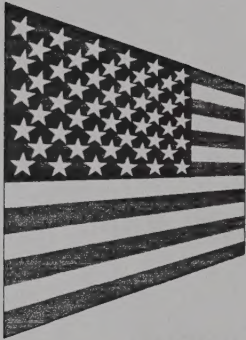


This Book Is Dedicated To
The Many Men & Women Who
Have Fought For Our Country

Our Thanks To The Waverly
Watchman

Complied By:

Janie (Parks) Conklin



Pictures Scanned by:

Gary Minor

Letters:

Thomas Hutt 17 Jan 1918
Reuben Murphy 17 Jan 1918
Reuben Murphy 17 Jan 1918

M. J. Leake 17 Jan 1918
O. E. Moore 17 Jan 1918
H. D. McLaughlin 31 Jan 1918
Clarence Ellington 7 Feb 1918
Reuben Murphy 14 Feb 1918
Reuben Murphy 7 Mar 1918
Jesse W. Holobaugh 21 Mar 1918
H. R. Reisinger 4 Apr 1918
Jesse Holobaugh 11 Apr 1918
Jesse F. Holobaugh 18 Apr 1918
C. B. Ellington 2 May 1918
Squire P. Holobaugh 2 May
H. L. Hood 16 May 1918
Frank Barringer 23 May 1918
Will Acord 30 May 1918
Clarence Moore 6 Jun 1918
Wesley E. Harris 6 Jun 1918
Earl Overly 21 Jun 1918
H. D. McAllister 4 Jul 1918
O. F. Lambert 4 Jul 1918
Drew J. Cartwright 11 Jul 1918
Reuben Murphy 11 Jul 1918
Wesley E. Harris 11 Jul 1918
Will Acord 18 Jul 1918
John S. Roth 25 Jul 1918
Frank Emrich 25 Jul 1918
John T. Hart 1 Aug 1918
Owen Eamsey 1 Aug 1918
Clarence Crumby 8 Aug 1918

James H. Merritt 15 Aug 1918
Neil Jones 15 Aug 1918
Charles G. Best 15 Aug 1918
Vint B. Robinson 22 Aug 1918
Vint B. Robinson 22 Aug 1918
Johnney F. Hart 22 Aug 1918
Will K. Argabright 22 Aug 1918
Happy Robinson 22 Aug 1918
Carl R> Irvin 5 Sep 1918
Clarence Crumby 2 Sep 1918
Will Acord 12 Sep 1918
Oren Johnson 19 Sep 1
Ira Henson 19 Sep 1918
Ed Smith 19 Sep 1918
R. O. Murphy 26 Sep 1918
Frank E. Emrick 26 Sep 1918
Milt 26 Sep 1918
Clyde Wesley Osborne 10 Oct 1918
Ben Williams 10 Oct 1918
Harold McGarth 10 Oct 1918
Alva Carl Penwell 17 Oct 1918
Forrest E. Roberts 17 Oct 1918
Herbert Barnhart Raidiger 17 Oct 1918
Homer Sickles 24 Oct 1918
Owen Ramsey 24 Oct 1918
Harley E. Williams 7 Nov 1918
Herbert Thompson 7 Nov 1918
Milton Hopper 7 Nov 1918
Lester Beeman 7 Nov 1918
Chas. F. Crabtree 7 Nov 1918
Milton Hopper 14 Nov 1918
Harry Litterst 14 Nov 1918
Henry E. Shrader 14 Nov 1918

Ray Jackson 21 Nov 1918
Alva V. 21 Nov 1918
Charles W. 21 Nov 1918
Ernest 21 Nov 1918
O. F. 28 Nov 1918
St Clair 28 Nov 1918
John N. 5 Dec 1918
Alfred A. 5 Dec 1918
Wesley E. Roosa 5 Dec 1918
John L. Shanks 5 Dec 1918
John L. Newsome 12 Dec 1918
Henry 12 Dec 1918
H. 12 Dec 1918
Elsie 19 Dec 1918
Chas. 19 Dec 1918
Jesse 26 Dec 1918
Edison 26 Dec 1918
Chas. 26 Dec 1918
Charles 26 Dec 1918
Arthur 26 Dec 1918

1918 The Waverly Watchman

10 Jan 1918 ww In Officers Training

Sergeant John Rader has been designed as one of the men from the 330th Infantry who will train in the Officer's Corps at Camp Sherman. John is the only man from Pike County who got into the Officer's Corps.

10 Jan 1918 ww Promoted To First Private

David Yeager, Company G, 330th Infantry Camp Sherman has been promoted to the rank of First Private. It will be a short time until he will be a non-com officer.

17 Jan 1918 ww Interesting Letters From Pike County Soldier Boys (7 Letters)

Remount Depot, Montgomery, Aka.

Miss Anna Smith,

Waverly, Ohio.

My Dear Miss Smith:

Sitting with a crowd of fellows all trying to get warm around the only stove in the barracks, I decided to write to you, as a representative of the Young People's Society, thanking them for the Christmas box they sent. It surely was a very pleasant surprise. Since I was in the Base Hospital during the holidays I did not get the box until after New Years.

All the boys here seem to be in the best of humor because they had been all very well remembered.

Our camp is located about five miles from Camp Sheridan. We are situated in a camp all of our own. So we are allowed a few privileges that are not allowed at Camp Sherman.

We do no drilling. Our work is entirely different than the other organizations. We take care of all the supplies such as horses, clothes and equipment and issue the same out to the different organizations.

The corrals where the horses are kept consist of one hundred and sixty acres. At present there are only about fifteen hundred head of horses, but there is plenty room for six thousand more.

There are about three hundred soldiers in this detachment about half being transferred from the Ohio guard. The rest are from the South, mostly from Montgomery.

The boys here are waiting orders to move to France, so some place where they can show their training against the Central Powers. For my part, orders can't come too soon.

Thanking you again for that Christmas box, I will close,

Yours sincerely,

Thos. M. Hutt.

17 Jan 1918 ww

Somewhere in France

Dear Mom and all:-

As it is trying to snow here today and I just received a letter from Minnie I thought I would drop you a few lines also. Well, Mom, I am feeling fine now, and hope every one around Waverly is just the same. It took Minnie's letter a month, to the day, to come over here, it was forwarded from Camp Mills. "Whitie" and me received a big box of candy from two Uties, N. Y., girls. The candy was in fine condition, not mashed a bit, and was surely fine. You can't buy anything such as sweets, over here. The people here are a century behind the time.

Another fellow and I went to Catholic church yesterday and couldn't understand a word of the service.

I was up to Brooklyn, New York, to see **Charlie Knapp** the Sunday before we left the good old U.S.A. He was surprised to see me and said he was going to write and tell his mother that I was up to see him. He was to come down to the camp the next Monday but we left at 5:20 the same morning so I did not get to see him.

Well, I guess I will have to ring off by asking how everyone is. How is Pop and all the rest? How is Laura and Fletch? Excuse poor writing as I am in a hurry.

Your soldier son,

Reuben Murphy

17 Jan 1918 ww

Somewhere in France,

Dear Mrs. McLaughlin,

As this is a very nice day and we do not have to drill today, I thought I would drop a few lines. I sent you two cards from Camp Mills, but mother said you didn't receive them. Well, as we just got through with dinner, I thought I would take a walk, but I thought of you, so I am going to answer your card with a letter.

We had a very good dinner-they had turkey and goose for dinner. It was more than we were expecting, but I guess the government furnished them for all the soldiers.

We are living in the villages with the people over here, it is just about like home. We had a fine trip across the water, and were aboard our boat nineteen days, but were only twelve days coming across. I did not get sea sick until the fourth day out, and then I was very ill for about twenty-four hours. We had some pretty rough sea coming across.

We were on the train two days and three nights and after we got off the train we had to hike about eight miles, it was some trip. We are having it pretty nice here now.

There are a lot of things here that still wear the big wooden shoes. Just this morning an old Frenchman was to see us and showed us how they make the wooden shoes. The way they read time is from one to twenty-four, it is odd to ask the time and have some native tell you, it is half past nineteen. The people are all good hearted. We had some welcome when we got off the boat.

We are not allowed to take any pictures over here. Anything shipped into this country is very high, it costs about three times as much as in the states. They use brown bread over here; it is baked in big round loaves. We can only buy it a part of the time, the people are only allowed to bake so much, and if there is any left over they sell it to the soldiers. We can buy a loaf for twenty cents in our money; which, by the way, is worth about five times as much as French money.

Is Guy still working on the road. Tell him I said hello. How is your mother and all the rest? Tell them I said hello.

Well I guess I will have to close for this time. Hoping to hear from you real soon. Tell mother you heard from me.

I remain as ever,
Ruben Murphy

17 Jan 1918 ww

Montgomery, Alabama
Camp Sheridan.

To the Young People's Society,
Of Pike County, Ohio.

I wish to thank one and all for the many Christmas boxes of good things to eat that received through your good work. I would love to grasp every one of you by the hand and enjoy a good hearty shake. I received in all, 17 boxes of eats from Waverly and vicinity, for all of which I am truly grateful. I sincerely believe in the great work being promulgated by our great and good president, Woodrow Wilson, and when over there shall do my best toward solidifying the world into one great brotherhood of Democracy.

Sincerely yours,
Top Sergeant M. J. Leake
Co. D., 112 U.S. Engineers
Camp Sheridan
Montgomery, Alabama

17 Jan 1918 ww

Hampton Roads, Va.

Mr. Bunk Wickline,
Beaver, Ohio.

Well I will try and scribble you a few lines as this is Christmas and a holiday for us here. It doesn't seem much like Christmas here to me though, as it seems like a spring day and we are all running around without any coats on. I am at Jamestown now. This station is situated on the Hampton Roads at the mouth of the bay, which you can locate if you look it up on the map. We are not on the beach yet, but can see out on the ocean. This is a new training station here. It is only about two months old, I guess. It is certainly fine here, though. We are in barracks here. There are six rooms in each building and nine men to the room. Each room has six windows and two big radiators. We have to keep the windows open about all the time, so you see we don't get very cold here and the feed is certainly fine, it is much better than Norfolk.

They claim this is the best equipped station in the navy so I have struck it pretty lucky. We sure had some dinner today, we had turkey and all that goes with it and was certainly a plenty. Some of the fellows said they thought they were leaving a happy home when they left Norfolk, but they feel now that they were just getting in training to come to a real one. We are going to have a Christmas tree here tonight. I don't know what they are going to give us. We got something, however. I got a Christmas box from the Young People's Society of Pike county. It was pretty nice of them. They sent a fruit cake, a box of candy, four packages of smoking tobacco, a pipe, two packages of gum and a pair of wristlets, I was mighty glad to get it, too, as all donations are accepted in the navy.

There is an aviation station here, too. You can look up and see three or four machines in the air most any time, I saw six up at one time yesterday. Tell Flora I Am in the best of health here. I haven't missed a meal since I have been here and I sure eat some, too. I have gained ten pounds in five weeks, so you see I am living pretty good. We are wearing blue clothes now, so there isn't so much washing, only hats, leggings and underwear. Let me know if you have received my clothes yet, they should have arrived by this time.

Well, I expect I had better close for this time, so answer soon.

Private O. E. Moore,
U. S. Naval Operating Base,
Co. 80 Hampton Roads, Va.

24 Jan 1918 ww Off For A Visit To Camp

Miss Nelle Sautter left last week for Camp Creek, Arkansas where she will visit. Dame Rumor has it that Miss Sautter will wed *Private Herbert E. Brown*, who is in training at that camp. Miss Sautter recently resigned her school in Jackson township, anticipating this trip, and which position is being filled by her mother, Mrs. Rose Sautter.

24 Jan 1918 ww Marriage Licence

Herman H. Shy, age 23, occupation; soldier; to Elizabeth Moore, occupation; school teacher.

31 Jan 1918 ww A Letter From Camp Sheridan
Harold McLaughlin Writes Interestingly of Life In Southern Camp
Is Getting Along Nicely

Camp Sheridan, Alabama
January 16, 1918.

Dear Friend:

Your letter of some time ago received and it was a pleasure, I can assure you, to hear from a friend back home and to be assured of an interest taken in training camp. I am indeed grateful for the remembrance especially since it comes from one who was always a staunch friend and helper.

I am now spending my fourth month in training camp and altho suffering many inconveniences and living under conditions unthought of in civil life, I do not regret for a minute that I am "in Khaki." Surly no self respecting or patriotic citizen should feel the least fear or shame in helping along the cause for which we fighting.

Altho the weather here has not been what one would expect in the South, still the majority of the men are "putting up" with things in a fine spirit of sacrifice. Last Friday night we had a regular blizzard, worthy of the Scioto Valley in January, and we had some real snow too. In spite of much exposure my health has been good and the health record of this camp has been a model.

I am a little unfortunate in being shifted about so often since enlisting. At present I am, a member of the Medical Corps, 135 Field Artillery. I was overjoyed to find this company almost entirely composed of fellows from my old school, O. S. U. and several of them I knew while in school. A jollier or better spirited bunch I have never seen.

You may be interested in some of the things we are doing and I attempt a short description of our work. The monotonous and tiresome from foot-drill and litter drill, so distasteful to the ordinary soldier of the Medical Department, has largely been discontinued and we have settled down to the more technical and worth-while instruction in first aid work. Our compnay was fortunate in being assigned a horse for every man in the outfit. While "stable detail" is not an extremely popular assignment for work, still we are all glad to have the horses for they provide us with valuable instruction in horsemanship. Every good morning and afternoon finds us out on the drill field going through horse drills and reclining lessons in equitation.

For amusement of evenings we have our choice of going to the Camp Library, the Y. M. C. A., the Redpath Chautauqua tent or just sitting around the tent stove and smoking, talking and kidding each other. I dare say the latter form provides the most of my amusement.

I am certainly pleased at the support given the soldiers by the folks at home and only hope that the fighting spirit is maintained as strong at home and "behind the lines" as it is bound to be on the fighting front, for therein lies the secret of this struggle.

I will always be pleased to hear from you and hope to be more prompt hereafter.

Very sincerely yours,
Pvt. H. D. McLaughlin,
Med. Corps. 135 F. A., Camp Sheridan

7 Feb 1918 ww A Letter From Clarence Ellington

January 6, 1918
France

Dear Parents, Sisters & Brothers:-

I have received several letters from you and as this is Sunday and I have spare time I will answer so you will know I am still well and happy.

What gets me, is, in all your letters you say you never receive any mail from me. I have sent five besides this one. I wrote one just as soon as we landed and you did not have it yet in November.

Please do not think I am not writing for I drop you a line every chance I get. But conditions for carrying mail over here are not like in the states, so it gets held up at points and it may be a month before it gets to a port. So don't worry if you don't get a letter right on the dot for you will have one coming as often as I get time to write.

In "Bib's" letter she said they had a report out there I had lost a leg; but if some of the people starting the report were here following me they would think I had two of the best legs they ever walked behind, for one day I walked 20 miles with a heavy pack. Now you know I would have had some job on one leg.

Don't worry about me for I am in good health and getting along fine. Have not had a sick day in France.

All the Waverly boys are getting along fine. Tell Mrs. Smith I saw **Charles**. He is fat as a pig and getting along great. **Bill Robinson** is also in good health. Saw **Rube Murphy**. He is looking fine.

Thanks for the pictures. They are surely fine and I was glad to see you all. But mother looks as though she is worrying. Now do not for I am in better health than I ever was. I weigh about 160 pounds.

Well, how did you spend Christmas? Thanks for sending me the boxes. Lucile sent me two but as yet I have not received either of them, but I appreciate the fact you remembered me. Call Corwines and Overmans and tell them I said thanks a thousand times for a fellow sure appreciates the fact that he has a world of friends in God's country. With love to all,

Clarence.

P. S. Send papers, I will get them.

14 Feb 1918 ww Marriage License

Henry Smith, Latham, 23, soldier, Camp Sherman; Martha G. Armstrong, 19, musician, Chillicothe, Rev. F. H. Greaper.

14 Feb 1918 ww Dead of Pneumonia Clarence O. Johnson Sacrifices Life to File His Questionnaire

Clarence O. Johnson, single, of Jackson township, a young man of draft age died at his home Sunday of pneumonia as a result of walking to this city some weeks ago to file his questionnaire.

Johnson received his questionnaire just after the big snow was unable to obtain a conveyance of any kind out of his neighborhood, and, fearing that a failure to return his questionnaire properly filled out on time would get him in serious trouble, he walked to Waverly. He did not claim exemption. At the time he felt ill and when he was notified to come to Waverly to take the physical examination he wrote the local board that he was to ill but would come as soon as able to be out. Monday the board was notified of his death and his name on the list is now red lined with the one word, "dead". This is another life the Hun must account for.

14 Feb 1918 ww

Word was received here by Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Lee that their son, **Alta**, a soldier at Honolulu, had been struck by a train, when he was crossing a trestle. Two fingers were cut off and his arm badly injured, so much that it is feared it will be necessary to amputate.

14 Feb 1918 ww

Homer Patterson, a soldier, who has been stationed at Fort Oglethorpe, has been transferred to the aviation corps at Pittsburgh, where he take training for three months.

14 Feb 1918 ww Another Letter From Reuben

Somewhere In France,
January 8, 1918

Dear Mother and All:-

As I just received a letter from Minnie and answered same I thought I would drop a few lines to you. I do not know much news, excepting that I am well and feeling fine.

It rained all day and all night the 7th and then it started to snow and this morning we have about six inches of snow. What kind of weather are you having in the states this winter? I see by The Watchman that you are having some awful snows this winter. Mother, what has become of Irven Cain? I wrote him a letter and never did get an answer. I'll bet he's in old Waverly. I expect he will stick there until he's an old man. Has Jesse Denney gone to Chillicothe yet? How is **Charley Murray** getting along with his soldiering? Has he left yet? Write and tell me about everyone. You can write all you want to about most anything, while I can't. I just love to get big letters with all the news..

I can't tell you about our training, but it is great stuff. We are getting a lot of it, and it is altogether different. How are grandpa and grandma? I hope they are well. I got a letter from Aunt Sadie. How is Uncle George and his family? What has become of Albert? Is Slim still working at Dayton? How is dad? Is he still working in Columbus? Is Fletch getting steady work on the hill? Tell him and Belle I said hello. Are there any rabbits in Pike county this year? Has Fletch been out hunting yet? I expect hunting season will be over by the time you get this letter. It takes a letter so long to go and come. From three to six weeks is consumed by your letters coming over here. Did Mrs. McLaughlin and Mr. Nunley get my letters? I am going to write them each a letter tomorrow or next day. I will also write Miss Smith tonight. I haven't received my Christmas boxes yet, but still have hopes.

Goodbye to all.

Pvt. Reuben Murphy,
Co. I., 166th U. S. Inf.

7 Mar 1918 ww Joins Regimental Band

Alfred (Bob) Long, son of Attorney and Mrs. John W. Long, of this village joined the military band of the 324th Heavy Artillery stationed at Camp Sherman, Chillicothe. Mr. Long was in the next increment out of Columbus, but being a noted musician special permission was secured by Camp Sherman Officers for his immediate induction into the 324th Regiment's Band.

7 Mar 1918 ww Hibben Leaves for East

William Hibben, who has been stationed at San Antonio, Texas, in the aviation service for some time past, left yesterday for the east, according to a letter received by his parents, Mr. & Mrs. James R. Hibben, of this village.



PRIVATE REUBEN MURPHY

Above we present an excellent likeness of Private Reuben Murphy, now a Sammie somewhere in France with Company F, 166th U. S. Infantry. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Murphy, of Bridge street. Before enlisting for service he was employed on a farm at Enon, a village near Springfield and later worked in Columbus, where he made his home with a sister, Mrs. Everett Bruce. When the call for volunteers was received, while just over the age limit, Reuben offered his services to his country and is today in France helping save the world from Hun rule.

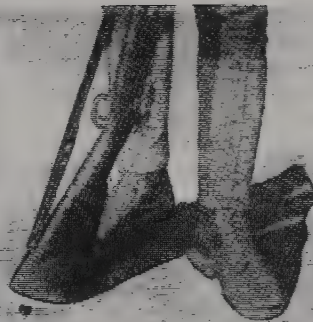
An interesting letter from the young man follows:—

Somewhere in France.
On February 5, 1918.

Dear Mother:—

Am in the land of Sunshine, flowers and pretty girls, a great country and one worth saving to the world.

As I have a few spare moments this evening will write you a few lines to let you know that I am well and happy. We are having some lovely weather now, but don't know how long it will last. The grass is getting green and



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I saw Clarence Ellington today. We aren't with our companies for a few days, being at headquarters taking special training, it is very interesting work and here's hoping that we both make good. We drill eight hours a day and six days a week, and two nights each week we get two hours drilling. We are getting good results, my company has the name of being the best in the regiment, our battalion is the best and our regiment is the best in France, and what is more, it is merited praise.

The country where we are located now is hilly, much more so than any we have hitherto been in. Tell Dolly and Pauline that the children over here start to school at the age of four years, go eight hours a day and six days a week.

If any of the good looking girls in Pike county care to write me would be delighted to hear from them. Give my regards to all, so good-bye.

PRIVATE REUBEN MURPHY,

Co. I., 166th Infantry,
42nd Div., 83rd Brigade,
A. E. F., France.

INVESTIGATING

7 Mar 1918 ww A Waverly Soldier Boy Private Reuben Murphy

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Private Reuben Murphy,
A. E. F., France.

Co. I., 166th Infantry 42nd Div., 83rd Brigade

14 Mar 1918 ww Promoted To Second Lieutenancy

Edward Colburn, of Pike County, a brother of Mail Clerk Frank Colburn, of this village has been promoted to a Second Lieutenancy in the regular Army. Colburn is the champion crack shot of the American Army. He is with the 65th Engineers Corps stationed at Camp Meade, Maryland, and has been assigned to take service when he reaches Europe.

14 Mar 1918 ww For Overseas Service

The following Pike County soldiers stationed at Camp Sherman have been designated for overseas service: - **Irvin Lee, Benton Sines, Jesse F. Jackson** and **Charles Murry**. These soldiers left Camp Sherman some time ago.

14 Mar 1918 ww Are Under Fire Now

All Pike County soldier boys with the Rainbow Division, including **Charles Smith, Reuben Murphy, Clarence Ellington, William Robinson, Floyd Campbell** and **Plummer Haynes** are under German Fire. It is probable that **Ralph Douglas** and **Wilmer Gehres**, of the engineers corps and **Wilmer Jones** and **Howard Middleton**, of the artillery, are also seeing some exciting times.

14 Mar 1918 ww Home From Camp Sherman

Recorder Charles W. Brown motored to Camp Sherman Tuesday and brought his brother, **Pearl Brown**, home with him. Brown was one of the first five drafters to leave Pike County. He has been in the base hospital about half of his time since being in the service and it is understood has been given an honorable discharge. He has been suffering from ear trouble, and only recently recovered from an attack of penumonia.

14 Mar 1918 ww Back In The States Again

John Thompson, a son of Mr. & Mrs. Lowery Thompson, of Martinsville, recently landed a Galveston, Texas, inbound from the Hawaiian Islands, where he had spent two years in the service. In a short letter to his uncle, Philip Thompson, of this village, he says that he nearly froze to death before he became acclimated again.

21 Mar 1918 ww Youngest Starter In Service

Steve G. Philips, the young Xenia horseman who is well known in this county has been inducted into the Quartermaster's Department of the National Army and this week left for Camp Sherman. He will be assigned to the clothing department, handling army uniforms and fitting out the recruits, a work that he is well adapted for, since he has been engaged in Cloth-work for many years. Mr. Philips is the youngest successful starter in the U. S. and the youngest man who has ever been employed to start the trotters and pacers at a Grand Circuit meeting.

21 Mar 1918 ww 83rd Not Going Soon

The Eighty-third National Army Division, stationed at Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, will not see early service in France. From present indications the Eighty-third Division will not go to France until well along toward the end of the present year, if then.

21 Mar 1918 ww A Letter From Holobaugh

Following we print a communication from **Jesse W. Holobaugh**, youngest son of Squire and Mrs. J. C. Holobaugh of Jasper, who on May 30th volunteered in the Signal Corps. He was formerly employed as a traveling salesman by the G. W. Bobb Co., of Columbus. He is 22 years old and has been in France since the first of the year. An older brother, **S. P. Holobaugh** is a member of the 670th Aero Squadron. The Letter follows:-

Somewhere In France,
February 12, 1918.

Dear Folks at home:

Will again write you a few lines. Am well, feeling fine and getting along the very best. We have a good place to sleep, plenty to eat, and are getting some pleasant and very interesting work to do.

A few days ago through chance I met **Harry Wells**, my old Columbus chum and we had a long talk. I had not seen him since November, but I was in France before he. He also worked at the G. W. Bobb Company, with me, and if you remember I told you about him Christmas when I was home. We used to have some good old times around Buckeye Lake and Olentangy Park.

At this writing I am as yet unattached to a company, but you can write me using the address given below and I will get it alright. I have not received any mail from the states and a few letters would look mighty good.

Am learning to talk French a little and it is a very interesting task. We can nearly always understand what is being said, and the French people are very courteous and very willing to explain things of interest to us.

Of course nearly everything is different here, but they eat three meals a day, and much of the food is the same, only prepared different and called something else. The tobacco here is much stronger than ours, and we don't see any American candy and very little of any other kind.

This is a cold month back home and today when I went to lunch I went in my shirt sleeves. We see plenty of gardens growing, and the grass is green too. Do you ever hear from Lloyd or Charley, and what has become of Prince? When I wrote you before I did not know what I was to do, but am now doing typewriting and other clerical work, and this is just a new machine and its first letter.

I do not know what else to write, only that I am getting in a class A manner and never felt better physically in my life. I hope you are well and that I may hear from you some time soon. Love to all.

Your son,
Jesse W. Holobaugh

28 Mar 1918 ww Bauersachs Goes To Ft. Oglethorpe

W. S. Bauersachs, who will receive the degree of Doctor of Dental Surgery at Ohio State University in May and who has enlisted as a member of the Medical Reserve Corps, Dental Division, United States Army, will leave the early part of the summer for Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia. He will receive instructions in the treatment of the newly developed disease known as trench mouth, sharpnel wounds, the restoration of the jaws by orthodontic appliacnes and the adminestration of general and local anesthetics including nitrous oxide and oxygen.

28 Mar 1918 ww Will Go To Camp Sherman Shortly

The following men are in the next increment which goes to Camp Sherman sometime after Friday:-

Glendale Beeman, Zella Ford, Clesson Rittenhouse, William Lambert, John Wesley Cline, Charles Henry Penwell, Alva Carl Powell, Jesse Lewis Denney, Carie Mustard, Paul Maxwell Massie, Richard Curtis Curp, Harley Moorehead, Elmer Roy Leeth, Clarence Black, Davey Younker, Smiley Dunham, James Ray McNelly, John Lloyd Shanks, Ignatious R. Fraizer, Harry Woods, Thomas Barch, Edward Keechle, Chalmer White, Raymond Sharpe, James E. Roe, Adam Brigner, John Floyd Herbert, Ezra Bobst.

An effort was made last week to get this list of names by a representative of The Watchman but such a list he was informed was not for public use as yet. This was on Wednesday evening. On Thursday morning the Republican Herald went to press with the list. Another representative of the board informed The Watchman reporter that such a list could be secured, and which was, by the way, the first part of the week.

28 Mar 1918 ww Lieutenant Logan On Program

In A "Home Talent" program given at the Community House at Camp Sherman last Saturday night *Lieutenant Frank B. Logan*, probably the first commissioned officer at camp to appear on such a program, made crayon drawings illustrating "The Spell of the Yukon," which recited as he drew.

4 Apr 1918 ww Barringer In Engineer's Corps

Squire and Mrs. George Barringer recently received word from their son, *Frank*, who was located at New Castle, Pennsylvania, that he had succeeded in passing the physical examination and is now a full fledge member of the U. S. Engineer's Corps. Mr. Barringer tried once before to enlist, but a minor physical kept him out of the service. He had the defect corrected by under going an operation and as a result was physically fit on his second attempt. At the time of his enlistment Mr. Barringer was assisted clerk in a large manufacturing concern in New Castle. He was accorded an impressive informal farewell reception by his fellow clerks and friends and was presented with a handsome and costly wrist watch as a token of the esteem and respect in which he was held. He was escorted to the depot by a big party of friends who saw him off for an eastern concentration camp.

4 Apr 1918 ww At Columbus Barracks

Floyd W. James, a product of Waverly, recently enlisted at Columbus and is located at present at the barracks in that city. Mr. James was an employee of the Waverly News, of this village from 1911 to 1913 and since that time has been connected with the Galvin string of newspaper; first being at New Vienna, then at Wilmington and finally at Washington C. H. He was in the next increment out of Clinton County but preferred to be classed as an enlisted man.

4 Apr 1918 ww From Camp Pike

Private Harold Reisinger Writes Us Interesting Letter - Winter was Very Severe but Spring is Opening Up -- Mprale is Good.

The following letter is from Harold Reisinger, who, with other Pike County boys, is in training at Camp Pike, Arkansas:

Camp Pike, Arkansas
March 23, 1918.

Editor Waverly Watchman,

Dear Sir:-

As I have seen so many letters in The Watchman from the various cantonments, I thought I would add a small bit to what I have seen in my home paper about camp life.

We have always spoken of Arkansas as being in the "Sunny" South but we fellows found the past winter to be about as severe as any we ever experienced in Ohio. Spring now seems to be here for the grass is springing up everywhere and spring flowers are blooming.

Our company has been quarantined for measles and mumps most of the winter, but we are now free again and our officers are willing to grant us passes, to visit the nearby towns, at any time we are off duty. We are given fine entertainment at the Y. M. C. A. every night, by bands, movies, speeches and various other entertainment. a large part of which is furnished by the good people of Little Rock.

Our company recently took the first prize in a division review before Gen. Sturgis division commander.

We have now had a week's course in gas instruction. Last night we had a real experience with gas in the woods. We all had our masks off when someone shouted gas and we saw a cloud rolling toward us and surely made good time in getting on masks. We must put on and adjust our masks in 6 seconds before we can qualify for duty abroad. We do not know when we will "cross the pond" but I think the Pike County boys are all ready at any time to take their place in the front line trench for the great cause for which we are training to fight. Yours for the honor of old Pike County.

H. R. Reisinger,
Co. A. 336 M. G. Bn. Camp Pike, Ark.

11 Apr 1918 ww Report Of Physical Examination

The report of the physical examination held yesterday at Dr. Andre's office for the remainder of Class I are as follows:- Those accepted for military service, subject to call are: **George Dixon, Clarence Deering, Edison W. Kuhn, Fullen Looney, Ralph Williams, Thomas E. Bateman, Alva J. Hatfield, George A. Balzer, Zena Smith, William W. Love, James W. Anderson, Vallie J. Crabtree, Clyde Silcott, Frank J. Horton, Charles V. Matthews, Elmer Newland, Thomas L. Massie, Clifton C. Rinehart, Luther E. Woods, Olen D. Davis, Vesse O. Newland, Chester E. Hathorne and Samuel D. Hamilton.**

Those who were rejected were: **Roy Trusty, Harry Smith, Fred D. James, Benjamin Cook, William Henry Hatfield, Floyd H. Rinehart, Mahlon Mitchell and James F. Lawwill.**

Floyd Kuhn was placed in the special service class.

11 Apr 1918 ww Cooties Are Scarce
So Says Jesse Holobaugh In Letter From Allied Front In France

Somewhere In France,
March 7, 1918.

Dear Folks at Home:-

As I have a couple hours yet tonight, will write you a few lines. I am working tonight at the office and a captain is here with me. He doesn't leave until 2:47 and he trying to get a couple hours of rest in my bed. I will sleep tomorrow if the boys don't carry me outside.

My number of letters received from the states still remains at three, and here it is, two months and a half. Some of the boys have mail that was written on the 20th of January and the last letter I received was mailed on the 9th.

I have written every week to you and have sent about three letters to every one else over there, so you see I am doing my part. I am anxious to hear from Prince and to know where he is. We get a newspaper report on the new arrivals over here but I have never seen his name or anyone else that I know. I read a partial list of the casualties on the Tuscania but the official report is not out on it as yet.

We had a little snow here yesterday but it is warm enough for shirt sleeves today. The climate is much different from Ohio. Some of the compaines have ball teams and are already playing.

I have traveled considerably in this country and have seen many interesting places. Have slept on trains and almost every thing else imaginable. We stayed 3 weeks with the French, and that its altogether different from our way. They give you wine instead of coffee at night, (the wine isn't intoxicating and is very sour) and they call their breakfast coffee, for that is all they have. We always managed to carry something over from the night before, for our breakfast. We are back to our American camp now. There are only 77 of us and we have two expert cooks and three assistants. They have plenty of time to bake biscuits, hot cakes and even pies.

We surely are getting good eats. Plenty of jam, which is probably a soldier's most favored ration. We have plenty of creamery butter, nice steaks, and in fact everything you desire. The bunch of boys we are staying with are from Vermont. They have been over here since October 19th and you never saw a jollier bunch. They are continually playing all kinds of tricks on each other and a man always has to give his bed a thorough inspection before he could go to bed. All the talk you see in the papers about cooties in some times over estimated. I haven't seen any and I have looked for them.

Two of we boys went to a French picture show last Sunday but couldn't get the drift of the play for the sub titles were written in French and we could not tell the who the heroine was. The only thing we could say was that she was tra jule, meaning very pretty.

We see plenty of English girls driving ambulance and a few English Red Cross nurses. They speak our language. I have never seen any American Red Cross nurses as yet.

Well, have some one write to me and don't forget to tell me about *Prince*. Give me his last known address or at least give me the new name of his outfit and if he is over here I will find him. If he is still in the states have him write to me. With love to all.

Jesse Holobaugh,

Q. M. .C. Blerk N.A. Army Postoffice 709 A.E.F., France, via N.Y.

18 Apr 1918 ww News From The Front One of the Newest Letters We Have So Far Published from War
Ridden Europe.

Jesse F. Holobaugh, seeing service in France with American Expeditionary Forces Writes
an interesting letter to the Editor.

France, March 17, 1918.

Editor, The Watchman:-

Subject- "A Little Bit of Everything."

In November when I called at your office to get some back numbers of The Watchman, I told you I had contemplated the winter abroad, and you requested me to write you. If I did, so will attempt to fulfill my promise, even though I have almost forgotten how to write a letter.

When I returned to Camp Sherman from a four days leave of absence at Christmas time, my company was under quarantine for measles, and I was notified that I was one of the clerks from Camp Sherman for immediate overseas service. There were 7 other members from the old original C Company, 308 Field Signal Battalion, that had also been called, and we did not get to go into our barracks, but our blankets and equipment was thrown out the window to us, and we were transferred that night at 10 o'clock and attached to a motor truck company that was leaving.

We left at 4:45 on the evening of December 27th on a B. & O. special for Camp Merritt, New Jersey, although we did not know where we were going until we pulled in at the station. We were on the road 2 nights, and really enjoyed the trip. We were greeted on arrival at Camp Merritt with the mercury standing at 17 below, and we were marched a couple miles to our barracks through a blizzard blowing an 80 mile gale. There was nothing very exciting there, except Broadway, 14 miles away, and the suspense as to when we would leave for sailing.

On the 2nd of January we bid Camp Merritt adieu and went direct to the harbor and took up our state rooms on board the good _____. We laid in harbor 52 hours, and made our exit in the middle of the night.

I was fortunate enough to get a top bunk on second deck, and the first night out I awoke at 3 o'clock, my head in a some fresh air, my feet tottering, and I was dizzy I could hardly walk. I thought morning never would come, and I half way wished I was back on land again. But I was not alone in my strange feeling, for I think nearly every one was in the same fix. It was 9 o'clock before we had breakfast, and by the time the last section was there eating it was nearly time for the first section to go through for dinner. We usually ate standing on deck for the first few days, for we needed all the fresh air we could possibly get. We would only get 2 meals a day, but there were large baskets of bread setting around, and we would eat that, but we didn't have the much liked jam or butter for it.

The entire trip over was a continuous barrage of excitement and fun. Men piled everywhere with sea sickness, but I was fortunate enough to eat plenty of bread and I think that held me up. We had our daily physical exercise (for those that were able) boxing, wrestling and other entertainments, such as music, both instrumental and vocal, also dancing, (stag.)

On the 6th day out we reached a fishing schooner with 11 men that had been drifting 13 days. They had been caught in a storm and had been shipwrecked, being forced to pump water from the boat night and day. They were almost starved and exhausted when we reached them. They had a shirt on the end of a pole for a distress signal and at first we suspected it a trecherous trick of the Boche, but our old cruiser made a column half left and was soon by its side. The crew was taken aboard and will have a long story to tell their families when they get home.

We were attacked by a submarine, and it was necessary to fire 4 shots at it. We sunk it, it making only an oily spot on the water, and then disappearing.

We saw two whales and a few sharks and I saw a wooden locker floating in the water that had probably been lost from a boat. We didn't stop to get it.

We landed on the 17th of January, and were greeted by a convoy of American soldiers and hundreds of French townsmen. It had been more than two weeks since we had seen any strangers and we were glad to see some of our kahki boys again. The censor will not permit me to tell you the first sentence I heard a French lad say, but it is enough to think they had learned some of the English language. We were served chicken ala mode the day we disembarked, then marched us thru the "main drag" of the city to our camp. We did not find busy thoroughfares or any large taxis whirling past. They have cobble stone streets. We saw plenty of Fords (U.S. army cars) and two wheeled dump carts drawn by horses and cattle. Some of the carts are huge affairs, and would have as many as 10 horses hitched to it, one behind the other, and one only hooked to the cart.

The camp we went to there is merely a rest camp and we were quartered in "billets." They differ somewhat from our barracks, for they do not have any floor and the beds are made on the order of a rack, two stories high and holding four men. The springs are made from two inch slats running lengthwise, with two by fours in the center, cut out to give it a slight dip in the middle. They are portable but we never had any desire to move them.

We only stayed at that camp four days, and we were then loaded in little box cars with benches running lengthwise. I call them little for they will only hold 28 to 32 men or 8 horses. We were bumpety-bumped all night and until noon the next day, and that famous ride will always be remembered for we were bruised, stepped on, mashed and everything else that could be expected if everyone tried to sleep on the same bench. We had a candle in each end of the car while it lasted, but we were in darkness most of the time. We were glad when the ride was over, and the new city was a treat to us, and very comfortable. Hundreds of American soldiers were promending the streets and a joyful welcome was extended us.

Our barracks there were cement, two stories high, built on the plan of our regular barracks in the states. We didn't have beds while there, but piled dry grass on the floor, and two of we boys would bunk together.

We were really enjoying ourselves there, but alas, our little company of 50 was all split up and sent to different stations in this country. Two other Ohio lads and myself were the third trio to leave, and we started by ourselves on a third class pullman (wooden benches but seats running crosswise) with two day's travel rations, and neither of we three boys could speak French. We were on the train 15 minutes and the train stopped, and we were told that was as far as the train would go that night. We could not find anyone that knew where this station was and we laid around there until about midnight and a train came in so we boarded it. Luckily it was going in our direction, but before we reached our destination we had changed trains seven times. We didn't sleep and it was rather chilly. That finished our second degree in touring France.

We passed through several cities but didn't do much exploring. Our destination was finally reached and no Americans had as yet been there. The townsmen were excited on our arrival and we were at a loss as to where to go, so we sat down in the station and finished our last can of jam and corned beef. We then started to roam the streets. Our officers had arrived in the meantime and were looking for us.

we were billeted with the French and our sleeping quarters were in a two story brick dwelling house that had been shelled by the boches at the beginning of the war. The lower floor was a total wreck, being a mass of rocks and brick. we had to climb a ladder to our sleeping apartment upstairs, again using the candle as our means of lighting.

Our mess while with the French was entirely different from Uncle Sam's method. we would be issued one day's ration of bread at a time and cheese or figs, and at meal time we would get our meat and potatoes or beans, and last of all our coffee. For breakfast they would only have coffee. The hash, as the army calls it, would be issued in one pan to we three Americans and we would go to our room and eat, using our mess kits for dishes. They would serve vegetables we never heard of, and the cooking was much different, but as a whole we enjoyed those 9 days and never went hungry.

We then registered with an American Cusine (cook shack) and were biledted with a Vermont troupe. They have been over here since October and are a very happy-go-lucky bunch, indeed. There are about 80 men in the bunch. They have two cooks and three assistants, and we get plenty of flap jacks, hot biscuits and even cinnamon rolls.

There are many other things I could write about but this was to be a letter and not a book, so I think I have about done my nickel's worth.

To summerize, will say that I am in the very best of health, really enjoying the rough and tumble game it has created. I am doing stenographic work for Yale's famous Kilpatrick, the football star of '10-'12, who is now in the quartermaster corps. Hoping the censor will be lenient with this letter I remain.

Yours sincerely,
Jesse W. Holobaugh,

Q. M. C., N. A. U.S. Army P.O. 709 A.E.F., France, via New York.

18 Apr 1918 ww Second Increment Call Issued

Another draft call for 49,843 registrants has been sent to governments of states by Provast Marshall General Crowder. Mobilization of the men in ordered for May 1 and May 10. They will be sent to eleven forts and recruiting barracks, probably for training with regular army units there. This call increases to more than 300,000 the number of select men ordered to camp since last March. This is far in excess of the monthly average that would have been mobilized under the original plan to call 800,000 men this year over a nine months' period. Although every state and the District of Columbia are called upon to furnish men under General Crowder's latest order, nearly half of the 49,843 men will come from seven states. Illinois will supply by far the largest number, its quota being 8,047. Ohio's quota is 2,060, West Virginia 756, Kentucky 1326. The local board to date hasn't been officially notified regarding above call.

18 Apr 1918 ww Twenty-One More Boys To Go Last Of Month
No Negro Selects Increment As Was At First Expected

Twenty-one Pike county selects will be summoned to Waverly on or immediately after April 26th to be sent to Camp Sherman. Contrary to expectations, no negro selects are to be sent from Pike county. The negro quota is being made up from the large industrial centers. The Pike countians who are eligible to go the next increment are as follows with order number following the name:-

Zella Ford, 109; Thomas Edward Bateman, 413; Clarence Deering, 486; Clyde Elliott, 573; William Arthur Cooper, 580; Jasper Green, 582; Lawrence Edward Tener, 589; Ben Williams, 593; Glen Mills, 596.

William Ora Sprague, 598; Johnny Thurman Hart, 599; Thorton Charles Hays, 600; Clyde Wesley Osborne, 605; Umber J. Hankins, 614; James Allen Taylor, 617; William Woods, 618; Robert Scott, 619; John Galford Shy, 622; Elmer Smart, 625; Harry C. Talbott, 630; Walter A. Vulgamore, 644.

Three of the above are married men.

25 Apr 1918 ww Obituary--- Cotterell

Dedicated to the memory of a Pike county soldier boy who answered the final roll call.

Oscar Cotterell, of Company Y., 330 Inf., son of Herbert and Elizabeth (Hahn) Cotterell, was born July 29th 1894. Died at the Base hospital, Camp Sherman, Ohio, April 11th, 1918, aged 23 years, 8 months and 12 days.

He was a loving, obedient and indu-----

(can't read this part - faded)

Quaintances. He leaves to mourn his departure a father, mother, five brothers and four sisters and two aged grandparents, one of them a widow of a Civil War Veteran.

On September 22nd he was called into his country's service and leaving father, mother, brothers and sisters and all that youth calls dear, he willingly left all and rallied to the flag and the honor of his country.

His camp life seemed to be one round affliction. Soon after he entered camp he was taken very sick and for several weeks his life hung in the balance. But finally he rallied and his family and many friends were hoping that he was going to regain his health. But about two months ago it was necessary to perform an operation for catarrh. Before this operation pneumonia and pleurasy developed and later appendicitis, and the only hope was on immediate relief by an operation. This operation was performed on the 2nd day of April and for several days hope was entertained that he would survive but his weak and wornout constitution was unable to withstand the shock and on the 11th of April he closed his eyes on all earthly scenes and went to sleep only to aroused by the bugled "Taps" which shall awake him to join that great procession that shall march in review before the Great Commander of the universe. And it may be said "Well and faithfully done, enter thou into thy reward prepared for thee from the end of the earth."

Funeral services were held at the Pleasant Hill Christian Church at 10:30 Sunday, April 14th. Rev. Reisinger delivered the funeral oration which was well chosen. He paid a grand tribute to the dead soldier, he spoke consoling

7.	Martha Hunt	42 7
8.	Margaret Buel	25 9
	H. S. Robert W. Worst	70 16

A WAVERLY BOY "OVER THERE"



CORPORAL C. B. ELLINGTON

A letter recently received by his mother is reproduced below:

March 29, 1918.

Dear Mother and All:—

It has been almost a month since I wrote you the last letter, but the reason why is because (the letter at this point was deleted by the censor,) would get a chance to write. Yes we lost our captain and I hate it, but you see the army is a big organization and can make big changes in everything and everybody. I am not with the company now either, I am going to school to specialize in a certain kind of work so won't be with it until May or June. How is everybody about Waverly? Tell Mr. Boyer we didn't get the Kaiser this time but we sure made him sore, and we aren't through yet. Oh yes! Ack Hatfield, who lives at Alma, took part in a trench raid and will receive a badge of honor for his brave work, and will also get promoted in the company. Ack is a real American soldier, just as game as you find them. Well I must close and go to dinner, so hoping you are all well and getting along o. k. under present conditions I remain your son and brother,

Clarence
Corp. C. B. Ellington
Co. H., 166 U. S. Inf.
A. E. F. France.

words to the bereaved relatives and the sublime sacrifice and patriotism shown by the deceased soldier as an example for his entire audience to follow. A fitting obituary was prepared by Mrs. Mary Maple and read by N. G. Leedom. America was sung by Mesdames Mary Maple and Hazel Kelly and Misses Laura Wickline, Viola Sprague and Mabel Reisinger.

The remains were laid to rest in the Hahn cemetery awaiting the final summons.

Ten of his comrades from Camp Sherman were present to act as poll bearers and escorts. They were: **Sergeants Shaw, Warthan Kneisley and Privates Williams, Willis, Karr, Coe, Howe and Frazer.**

There was one, and only one, ex-soldier of the Civil War present, he was Comrade Isaac Wickline, the grandfather of Clarence O. Wickline, who enlisted from this district. Comrade Wickline shook hands of the soldier boys present and wished them God speed on their mission of mercy.

Comrade Oscar never crossed the briney deep. He never entered the trench. He never charged the enemy, but he did do what every man should do, he cast in his mite. Greater love has no man than he who lays down his life for a cause he endorses.

The entire community extends its sympathy to the bereaved father, mother, brothers and sisters of our fellow countryman, Oscar Cotterell. May the Great and Good God take care of them.

A precious one from us has gone,
A voice we loved is stilled,
A place is vacant in our house,
That never can be filled.

2 May 1918 ww A Waverly Boy "Over There" Corporal C. B. Ellington

A letter recently received by his mother is reproduced below:

March 29, 1918.

Dear Mother and All:-

It has been almost a month since I wrote you the last letter, but the reason why is because (the letter at this point was deleted by the censor,) would get a chance to write. Yes we lost our captain and I hate it, but you see the army is a big organization and can make big changes in everything and everybody. I am not with the company now either. I am going to school to specialize in a certain kind of work so won't be with it until May or June. How is everybody about Waverly? Tell Mr. Boyer we didn't get the Kaiser this time but we sure made him sore, and we aren't through yet. Oh yes! **Ack Hatfield**, who lives at Alma, took part in a trench raid and will receive a badge of honor for his brave work, and will also get promoted in the company. Ack is a real American soldier, just as game as you find them. Well I must close and go to dinner, so hoping you are all well and getting along o.k. under present conditions I remain your son and brother,
Clarence.

Corp. C. B. Ellington
Co. H., 166 U.S. Inf. A. E. F. France

2 May 1918 ww They're Going Over

Nineteen More Young Men, Four Of Them From Waverly Inducted Into the Service

Monday morning nineteen more young men marched to the N & W depot and entrained for Camp Sherman where they will be prepared to help administer to the Hun a beating for which he has been preparing for forty years. The following young men who left were:- **Zella Ford, Thomas Edward Bateman, Clarence Deering, Clyde Elliott, William Arthur Cooper, Jasper Green, Lawrence Edward Tener, Ben Williams, Glen Mills, William Ora Sprague, Johnny Thurman Hart, Thornton Charles Hays, Clyde Wesley Osborne, Umber J. Hankins, William Woods, Robert Scott, John Galford Shy, John Bandy and Paul Hogue.**

James Allen Taylor and Elmer Smart were the two young men ordered to report who didn't have to go. Taylor reported and was excused and Smart failed to report.

IS FIGHTING IN FRANCE



PRIVATE ERVIN LEE

Mr. Lee has been in France for two months and is one of Pike county's first selects to see service in France.

ENLISTS IN THE MARINES

St Claire Cook, a nephew of Miss Kate Loel, of this city, enlisted at Columbus last week in the Marine Corps. He left Saturday for Paris Island, South Carolina, where he will train. Miss Loel visited with her nephew before he left. St Claire is a young man of fine physique and will make a splendid soldier.

2 May 1918 ww Likes A Soldier's Life Squire P. Holobaugh Writes Interesting Letter--
Is In 670th Aero Squadron

Following is an interesting letter from Squire P. Holobaugh, who is a member of Uncle
Sam's flying force:-

Virginia, April 23, 1918.

Editor Watchman:

Am just dropping you a few lines to let you know that although I am now in the army, and quite a few miles from dear old home, I think of you all back there very often and wish that I might see you again and shake you each and everyone by the hand.

Of course there are some phases of the service that are not as pleasant as we might desire, but, dear friends, on the other hand, there is so much that is big and fine and satisfying, that one forgets the disagreeable trifles and is thankful and happy that he is a soldier and fighting for "Old Glory" the most beautiful emblem of the most beautiful land under the great wide heavens.

The longer my life as a soldier, the more glad I am that America is my native land and the more love and respect I have for our blessed old Uncle Sam.

Boys at home, if you wish to personally experience a glorious sensation and feeling, just leave your respective offices, stores and your plows and join the colors with the legions who are now doing their bit for the Red, White and Blue and humanity in general.

As you know, my father was a Civil War veteran and my brother, *Jesse*, has been already three months in France, where I, myself soon hope to be.

I am now a member of the 670th Aero Squadron, stationed in Virginia. There is a mighty fine bunch of fellows in this organization, including lawyers, professors, mechanics and every day business men, all enlisted men, each one having voluntarily left his natural walk of life to defend the cause and having absolutely left behind all selfish thoughts of personal gain and betterment.

Even now, they are welded as one great unit of determination for a high ideal and neither in spirit or appearance could you now distinguish the university professor from the rural farm hand. That is the wonderful part of all.

Well, dear friend, I have already stretched this note far beyond my initial intentions and so, as "taps," (lights out) will be sounded in a few minutes, and as I must yet make up my old army bunk and prepare for bed.

I will wish each and everyone the beat of luck and the fullest of happiness and ask you to please try and not forget Your sincere friend, *Squire P. Holobaugh*, 670th Aero Squadron, Aviation Branch, Va.

2 May 1918 ww Is Fighting In France *Private Ervin Lee*

Mr. Lee Has been in France for two months and is one of Pike county's first selects to see service in France.

2 May 1918 ww Enlists In The Marines

St. Claire Cook, a nephew of Miss Kate Loel, of this city, enlisted at Columbus last week in the Marine Corps. He left Saturday for Paris Island, South Carolina, where he will train. Miss Loel visited with her nephew before he left. St. Claire is a young man of fine physique and will make a splendid soldier.

9 May 1918 ww Appreciate Fruits and Jellies

The following letter received by the Literary Club from *Capt. W. A. Gates, M.R.C.*, Camp Sherman is self-explanatory:-

The Waverly Literary Club,
Waverly, Ohio.

Friends:

We received one box of fruit and jelly from the Dailyville and two boxes of Jelly from the Omega people and we want to thank you very much for these gifts. Our hospital is growing very rapidly and these presents from home are a great help to the sick boys. The government furnishes plenty for all the men, but there sre some little things like you sent that they do not furnish and which can always be put to good use when received.

Yours truly,
W. C. Gates, Captain, M. R. C.

16 May 1918 ww Enters U. S. Service

Arthur Rheinfrank, of Piketon, has been accepted as meteorologist in the Signal Corps of the United States Army and will now prognosticate the weather for the Sammys "over there."

Rheinfrank returned home from Cincinnati Thursday night for a short vacation and awaits instructions to proceed to the aviation camp at Waco, Texas.

16 May 1918 ww Two Leave Today

Two Waverly boys, **Frank Heibel** and **Edison Kuhn**, leave today for Cincinnati, where they will enter the Ohio Mechanical Institute for a special course of training under the supervision of Uncle Sam. Heibel was an assistant in the county surveyor's office and Kuhn was N. & W. signal maintainer on the Lucasville Division.

16 May 1918 ww Pike County Lady Receives Letter From Camp Sherman Soldier Which Shows

Appreciation For Favors Received By Our Soldier Boys

The following is a letter received by a Pike County girl from **H. L. Hood**, a Corporal at

Camp Sherman, and which we publish by request:

Dear Miss Duke:

It isn't often that I spend Saturday evening in the letter writing, but since it's impossible to get away from my place of business for the week-end, I'm very thankful for the opportunity to write to you.

It was my intention, of course, to write much sooner but this has certainly been some busy place during the past ten days and the chances for correspondence, of a personal nature, have been few and very far between. We have always had real work here but considering our present schedule, all other has been mere play. Perhaps you have heard some of our preparations. But I am taking a few minutes at least for myself this evening. The greater part of the company is out at Mt. Logan for rifle practice but I was left behind for a few details. We have just received 83 new men, most of them from Dayton, and they certainly serve to remind one of what he looked and acted like last September. They can ask an even million questions in about the time it takes to mention this and a person of far more wisdom than I claim to possess would be required to answer some of them.

Well, so much for the army life, and to come back to earth. I was surprised to hear from you but much more pleased than surprised and I'm a little proud of the fact that you remembered me. I haven't been down the valley for several weeks now but managed to get away once since then for a little visit in Columbus. Are you still riding the evening train or is it necessary in your work-teaching? It will be a treat to find you aboard if I get down again soon, and I hope to find you in the same cheerful mood. It was a very enjoyable little trip and I was sorry for once that the two little towns are so close together.

I suppose you still enjoy your work and from your report, I judge you to be a very busy little person. Well, we are in for a big undertaking, it seems, and it's nice that you enter in for your share, and perhaps more. All of the heroes and heroines are not going to be in France and I think you will find the opportunity to do your "bit" over here as well as there. But I didn't intend to make a speech so I'll get away from it. No doubt you are hearing it every day.

Have you been to camp since I saw you? If you get up near us be sure and drop around. I'll try not to be so busy but what I can talk about awhile and I'll be more than glad to see you again. I think that our stay in Camp Sherman is to be limited now, but of course no dates are to be mentioned. It's a little more than the usual rumors that we hear so often and I'll be glad to get away.

Now this is all, or about all, I do want to add this- your little letter was very welcome and I'm hoping to hear from you again real soon, telling me all about yourself, your work, and anything else that happens to enter your mind. With best wishes, I am

Sincerely,
H. L. Hood

23 May 1918 ww Barringer, Frank

Miss Margaret Buell has received the following letter from **Private Frank Barringer**, of Company C., 33rd Engineers, a former pupil. Private Barringer's letter is one of those patriotic kind which appeals and yet shows those of us who don't go "over there" where we stand. The letter follows:

Camp Devens, Mass.,
5-12, 1918.

Miss Margaret Buell,
Waverly, Ohio.

Dear Miss Buell:

Your most interesting and welcome letter of several days ago received and it is a source of gratification to know that one of my former school teachers still retains the welfare of her pupils of by-gone days.

Little did I dream, when I was a student in your history class that at some future date I would see the day that I, too, would be called upon to don the uniform of the glorious U. S. A. and do my bit for the cause of democracy.

I can truthfully state that I am proud I am in the kahki, and sorry I couldn't get in sooner. There is something about the uniform that makes me involuntarily straighten up, gives him confidence in himself and makes him look any person straight in the eye with a feeling of satisfaction. Army life teaches one cleanliness, promptness and improves the power of observation, besides many other useful things that will be a great asset in civil life in the future.

As you know, I am located at Camp Devens, Mass., with the 33rd Engineer.

The 33rd Engineers was organized at the beginning of the year for immediate oversea service. I made two attempts to join the 33rd before I was accepted. My first application was turned down for the lack of proper qualifications in this particular branch, but was accepted on my second application, direct from the headquarters of the regiment whom I filled my application.

The regiment is composed of practically all skilled or previous service men from nearly every state in the union. There are several from the good old Buckeye state, some graduates of O. S. U. The non-commissioned officers are men who have seen service in the Spanish-American War, Cuba, Philippines, on the border, etc. We also have a fine lot of commissioned officers and altogether I feel proud that I am a member of this particular organization.

When I arrived here from Fort Slocum, N. Y., in March I found the regiment had nearly 2200 men in it an overflow of about 700 men. This overflow was on account of picked men from Camps Dodge and Funston having had men assigned and transferred to the 33rd.

Every few days men were transferred out of the regiment to other branches of the service, either from lack of qualifications or from some physical cause. The training was being speeded up due to the fact that the 33rd was slated for immediate overseas service. I soon discovered that it was a question of the survival of the fittest, and I confess, that I felt the strain severely. It wasn't long before there were only 1500 men left, and as luck would have, I am one. I have had several stiff physical examinations here, as no man can go across that is not physically fit for overseas service, although they still stay in the service in the U. S. A.

The time is now short when I expect to be over there. Companies A, B and D have already gone and the rest will soon follow. The reason Company C, did not go with the first two companies was for the reasons that it wouldn't be best to divulge at this writing, yet in no way casts reflection on our company.

Camp Devens, Mass., is the training camp for the New England draftees, two miles from the village of Ayer and 37 miles from Boston. It is also used as a final training camp for engineering regiments for early overseas. There are parts of the 25th, 29th and 602nd engineers here at present, all awaiting orders for embarkation.

The climate is very peculiar, very dry and brisk. In the morning it is very cool, but about noon it warms up and at times you would think it was July. One often goes to bed, finding it almost too hot to sleep, and towards morning awakens to put another blanket on to feel comfortable. At times it gets so windy and the dust blows so much that you imagine you are in Mexico.

PIKE COUNTY'S LATEST QUOTA OF MAN-POWER



Above is a picture of the 62 stalwart sons of Pike county's democracy who are going to do or die so that peace can come to this earth once more for mankind. There's not a man in this group, when given a little training, will not be the peer of best soldiers of the Boche despot. They're Americans, and will fight as long as there's a drop of blood in their bodies. "Bill" will know it too, before it's over, over there.



Private WILLIAM ACORD

city. 3rd week, 96 per cent., current electricity. 4th week, electromagnetism. 5th week, alternating current. 6th week, generators and batteries. 7th week, motors. 8th week, radio power circuits. 9th week, oscillatory circuits. 10th week, spark transmitters. 11th week, detectors, service receivers and audions. 12th week, review, examination and assignment to future duty. The last four weeks will be given fully to the line of work that we are assigned to. It may be aviation, high power station, submarine, fleet or armed guard. The best operators get the best and most responsible positions. You can get a slight idea of my work from this schedule.

I like the city of Cambridge fine. It is only a ten-minute ride to Boston via subway. The people about here in general treat the sailors fine (especially the girls.) I was down to Revere Beach last Sunday. It proved to be a great trip for me. I went by way of street car to Rose Wharf, crossed the bay on a large ocean steamer and then by rail to the beach. I saw, in the harbor some of the largest British and American ocean steamers. (I mean merchant ships.) They were the first I had ever seen.

You may think that I should be contented, with all the new and interesting things that I daily see and the great experiences that I have, but, father, nothing is like home. I miss, greatly miss, mother's love and care, well, all of you, just everything that home means to anyone. I wish I was back on the farm.

Tell Mabel I received her letter, also the paper with mother's sweet little message telling me that all of you are well. Was glad to hear that you are getting along so well with the spring work. I like to hear about everything that goes on back home.

Tell Mabel and Wayne I will write them a letter soon and to remember that they have a lonesome brother that their letters will cheer. Tell Walter, Welby, Serepta, Dorwin and Woodrow that I think of them often. Tell Serepta I received her card and will answer it. I wrote in my last letter that I was sending \$35 home. As you already know I failed to send it. Well, I'll tell you why. I got a chance to buy a 21 jewel Waltham gold watch for \$10 and I bought a suit of tailor made clothes and a hat. I needed these and

A LETTER FROM WILL ACORD

The following is a communication from Will Acord to his father, Mr. Joe Acord, of Jackson township. Mr. Acord is in the radio school at Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Father:

This beautiful afternoon with my mind filled with dear thoughts of home and dim thoughts of a great future which I hope to enjoy, will write you a few lines. I say dear thoughts of home because every waking hour of my life these thoughts take their flight through this worried brain of mine. Although these thoughts contain a little sadness and sometimes bring tears, still they serve to embrace me and inspire me in work for greater things and to live a pure, clean and manly life. It is true that I daily meet little evil temptations in this sort of "alone in the world life," but they are not hard to overcome. Home says, "No, no," quickly and forcibly for me. Since I have come to Cambridge I have begun to realize more than ever before that I am working for Uncle Sam and am really taking a part in this great war. It will not be possible for me to come home after I finish my course here before going to sea. They do not give a furlough to anyone after finishing their work here. That sounds pretty blue for me, doesn't it? Of course I will be here for 13 more weeks, but that little space of time will soon pass.

If I knew I could get a furlough before going to sea I could take up my work with a much lighter heart than it will be possible for me to do so, knowing that I won't. Still, there is no use to worry. We have to make the best of everything.

My plans now are to transfer to the aviation, after I finish my work, as a wireless operator and aerial observer. If I can qualify physically, is the only question. If I can make it I will get a three months' course here in preparation for that work before active service. The work of an aerial observer is to draw maps of enemy locations, etc. Besides being a wireless operator my salary to start with will be \$160 per month. I will also get a commission.

I am rooming out now. We have that privilege if we want. Of course we have to pay our own room rent but it is so much nicer that we can afford to do that. You see, we have a good place to study and make our drawings when rooming out. I am rooming with a real good chap from Iowa, Murle Heckert. I am sending you a picture we had taken at Concord.

I like school fine and am getting along exceptionally well. I made 96 per cent in theory and 21 words in operating last week. I find my work very interesting but not very easy. It takes some real hard studying to get much out of it, but you know I am not afraid to do that.

Will copy weekly schedule in regard to theory:

1st week, 94 per cent., magnetism.
2nd week, 96 per cent., static electricity.

I thought I had just as well get them now as later on. I am sending instead \$10 and still have a little left. Well, father as I cannot think of anything else to write will close for this time and write again real soon. Will look for a letter from you father, so don't keep me waiting too long. With love and best wishes to all I am

Your loving son,
WILL.

I neglected to state that our company is going to entertain with a farewell banquet and dance at the village of Ayer next Saturday night, May 18. Another indication that points toward an early move across the pond.

Note by your letter and the Waverly papers that every month sees some of the home boys joining the colors. I am sure old Pike can be relied upon to do her share toward bringing the war to a victorious end.

The war has now entered what the military critics call the critical stage, but with the effective aid of Uncle Sam's millions there can be no question of the ultimate result.

Enclosed you will find a small photo of yours truly. I weigh 153 pounds now, a gain of 8 pounds since I entered military life.

Thanking you for your very best wishes for my welfare and with kindest personal regards, I am

Most respectfully yours,

Private Frank L. Barringer,

Co. C., 33rd Engineers, Camp Devens, Mass.

30 May 1918 ww A Letter From Will Acord

The following is a communication from **Will Acord** to his father, Mr. Joe Acord, of Jackson township. Mr. Acord is in the radio school at Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Father:

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My plans now are to transfer to the aviation, after I finish my work, as a wireless operator and aerial observer. If I can qualify physically, is the only question. If I can make it I will get a three months course here in preparation for that work before active service. The work of an aerial observer is to draw maps of enemy locations, etc. Besides being a wireless operator my salary to start with will be \$100 per month. I will get a commission.

I am rooming out now. We have that privilege if we want. Of course we have to pay our own room rent but it is so much nicer that we can afford to do that. You see, we have a good place to study and make our drawings when rooming out. I am rooming with a real good chap from Iowa. **Murle Heckert**. I am sending you a picture we had taken at Concord.

I like school fine and am getting along exceptionally well. I made 96 per cent in theory and 21 words in operating last week. I find my work very interesting but not very easy. It takes some real hard studying to get much out of it, but you know I am not afraid to do that.

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You may think I should be contented, with all the new and interesting things that I daily see and the great experiences that I have, but, father, nothing is like home. I miss, greatly miss, mother's love and care, well, all of you, just everything that home means to anyone. I wish I was back on the farm.

Tell Mabel I received her letter, also the paper with mother's sweet little message telling me that all of you are well. Was glad to hear that you are getting along so well with the spring work. I like to hear about everything that goes on back home.

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Your loving son,
Will.

6 Jun 1918 ww A Letter From Sergeant Moore

Rev. and Mrs. Moore, of near Givens Station, recently the following letter from their son,
Clarence, who is a sergeant in Company G., 330th Ohio Infantry, stationed at Camp Mills, Long Island.

Camp Mills, Long Island, N. Y.
May 31, 1918.

Dear Mother and All:

I will answer the letter, which I received from you while I was at Camp Sherman. Well, mother I surely had a nice trip here and saw some of the most beautiful scenery.. The trip was great. The people in the east are so patiotic. Every town we passed thru the whistles were blowing, flags flying and the people out to meet us. The girls threw kisses at us and everybody gave the glad hand. Representatives of the Red Cross would be at the stations with candy, cigaretts, apples, etc. for us. I had charge of a car of 40 men, so I had a private compartment, a swell berth and porter to wait on me. Good eats, everything lovely and I believe everybody enjoyed themselves.

We live in tents here and there is no drilling. Nothing to do but enjoy ourselves, and I am surely doing that, for mother. I have worked so hard I surely need the rest. Our captain said we had all earned a good rest. We have more privileges here than we had at Camp Sherman. I am going to New York tomorrow or the next day and will write and tell you something about the city. **Bumgarner, Blair**, and **Guy Brammer** were up last Sunday evening. We had supper, out in the grove, which I enjoyed very much. They seemed to enjoy it too. It is a great deal cooler here than it was at Camp Sherman. I am well pleased with this place. Tell Dad and the boys they ought to see me now. Mother, I want you to write and tell me how Herman is, as I am very anxious to hear from him. Give me his address. **Tom Bateman, Arthur Cooper, Roy Reisinger** and that bunch of boys are here. They all seem to be having a good time, for this is the first time some of them have ever been away from home and this is a great experience for them. We will all come home much wiser, broader, and better men than when we left. Will close now and write more next time.

As ever,
Clarence.

NO BETTER IN THE A. E. F.



CORP. ALFRED LONG

Who successfully passed the musical examination for the crack A. E. F. band "over there" not long ago, word of which has just been received by his parents of this village. When a person considers that a Pike county boy has made good in a band picked from the many bands in an army of two million Americans, among them being the very best of our musical talent, it seems quite an honor to old Pike county to be able to claim such a son. A band of all the bands of the A. E. F. Pershing's Band, perhaps the best band in the world when individual talent is considered. The entire community rejoices with Attorney and Mrs. Long over this great honor bestowed upon their son, who, we know, merits every honor he is receiving.

6 Jun 1918 ww A Letter From France

The following is a letter from **Wesley E. Harris**, who is with Uncle Sam's forces in France, to his wife, who resides in Jackson township.

A. E. P. France.
May 7, 1918.

Dear Wife:

This quite and lonesome day finds me answering in regards to your most kind and ever-loving letter which I received May 4th. It found me well and enjoying the very best of health and sincerely hope and trust you are the same. I was glad to hear that everybody was well. I haven't received my watch as yet. I just finished washing my clothes. I haven't worked but 9 hours in three months. Uncle Sam has a Case engine over here like the one we have over home. It certainly is warm over here. I wish you could come over. I can't understand french but I think I will soon learn to talk it. Are the boys sawing now? I have got the prettiest mustache. I am going to have my picture taken and send it to you. I haven't shaved my mustache off since I left Ohio. Have the boys planted any corn? I think I will go in swimming in about 10 minutes for it is certainly is warm. Well, as I can't think of anything else I will close by saying, don't worry while I am over here for it's you I am going to fight for, so take good care of yourself until I see you for I am going to help get the kaiser. Bye Bye.

From your dear husband,
Wesley E. Harris, to my dear
wife Lottie Harris.

6 Jun 1918 ww Sent Back From Camp Sherman

Grant McConkey, William Davis, Wesley Miller, Elmer Newland and **William Brubaker** were rejected by Camp Sherman physicians out of the last increment sent to that camp from this county.

13 Jun 1918 ww Marriage Licnese

Charles W. Mooney, soldier, Crown City, Ohio and Bessie Polly, Beaver, Squire Geo. Barringer.

13 Jun 1918 ww **Private Alfred Long**

Who is a member of the 324th Heavy Artillery Band of the 83rd Division. Private Long left Camp Sherman a week ago for an eastern seaport and perhaps by now is on his way "over there." He is a son of Andrew and Mrs. John Long, of Main Street.

13 Jun 1918 ww The Chautauqua Is July 6, 7, 8, 9, 10

Soldier of the Canadian Contingent was In Village Last Week Acting as Advance
Agent for the Chautauqua

Wounded Twice But Still Doing Bit

The war was brought forcibly home to our people last week by the appearance here of **R. H. Gordon Ross**, one of the advance Representatives of the Coit-Alber Chautauqua Company, who was in town placing advertising and effecting an organization for the Chautauqua to be held here July 6, 7, 8, 9, and 10.

Young Ross is a Cleveland boy who, more than three years ago, enlisted in the Canadian army, and who had more than three years of service on the Western Front. He was twice wounded, his last wound disabling him, and he was discharged on April 1.

"When I got home, all shot to pieces," he said to a representatives of this paper," and looked about to see what I could do with a battered-up knee, I had my eye open for some opportunity of doing patriotic service while I was earning a living. Good fortune directed me to the Coit-Albner Chautauqua Company, and I found an organization willing to give a wounded veteran a chance. I believe in what the Chautauquas are doing this year, for we boys over in the trenches found that the spirit of the folks at home had much to do with our own spirit over there. In fact, the

Howard Sampson, John Stratton and Chester Holt enlisted in the United States Marines at Portsmouth Saturday. They will leave for Parris Island, South Carolina, soon where they will go into training.



PRIVATE J. H. MERRITT

Private J. H. Merritt, with the Rainbow Division in France, on May 5th writes his mother, of Camp Postoffice, that he had been in the trenches again and that his company lost one man. His company was in the rear trenches but had been in the front line trenches at one time. He is wearing a gold service stripe on his left arm. All enlisted men get a stripe after every six months of service at the front. Private Merritt has been with his company ten months. He thinks he will be home within 10 more months, if he is to get back.

only time we ever got the blues and were inclined to have doubts as to the outcome was when some discouraging news from the folks back home drifted into camp. The Chautauqua can have a tremendous influence in stiffening the backbone of the people, and giving them the heart to carry on, and that's why I'm on the job."

Mr. Ross is particularly enthusiastic about the Chautauqua program which we will have this year. "I am sure it will do a great service," he says. The lectures are particularly noteworthy.

Chester Birch, on the opening day,

21 Jun 1918 ww Enlist In Marine Service

Howard Sampson, John Shatton and **Chester Holt** enlisted in the United States Marines at Portsmouth Saturday. They will leave for Paris Island, South Carolina, soon, where they will go into training.

21 Jun 1918 ww A Letter From **Frank Emrich**

Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga
June 16, 1918

Editor Watchman:

Just a few lines to let you know where I am, also that I am a full fledged Sammie, and you said I was too small. Well, you know that old saying, I think it applies in this case.

A soldier's life is great if you look at the bright side of it. If you don't it is a dog's life. The 8th Company, which I am a member of, goes on the range Thursday for target practice for the rest of the week.

I suppose you know, by this time, that what you accused me of is not true and won't be for some time.

How is everybody in Waverly? I suppose most of the young fellows have been cleaned out by the draft?

As it is about time to fall out for formation I will close.

From your Sammie friend,
Frankie Emrich

21 Jun 1918 ww Private J. H. Merritt

Private J. H. Merritt, with the Rainbow Division in France, on May 5th writes his mother, of Camp Postoffice, that he had been in the trenches again and that his company lost one man. His company was in the rear trenches but had been in the front line trenches at one time. He is wearing a gold service stripe on his left arm. All enlisted men get a stripe after every six months of service at the front. Private Merritt has been with his company ten months. He thinks he will be home within 10 more months, if he is to get back.

21 Jun 1918 ww Twenty-One Men To Go On June 25 Must Report on 24th. Will Be Sent To Camp Sherman
Small Increment May Also Go Soon

The following is the list of men to be sent to Camp Sherman on Tuesday, June 25th:

207, Clesson Rittenhouse , Duvall, Ohio;	424, James Pool , Waverly;
287, Henry Grover Stoll , Beaver;	427, Earl Glen Lightle , Waverly;
302, Ralph Williams , Elm Grove;	436, Emery Bauer , Waverly;
308, Allen Riley , Coopersville;	438, Ezra Nunley , Waverly;
343, Willard Massie , Idaho;	446, John Frederick , Picketon;
375, Darcy Rowe , Beaver;	451, Earl Lawrence Brown , Picketon;
381, Floyd Nicholas Anderson , Richmond Dale;	460, Ernest Frederick Easterday , Waverly;
384, Leo Francis Powell , Elm Grove;	533, Robert Johnson , Byington;
395, Earl Kuhn , Beaver;	503, Walter Hankins , Latham;
396, James Albert Slagle , Picketon;	514, James Wesley Holton , Latham;
	525, Albert Burton McManes , Beaver;

Class I now consists of 79 men: Twenty-five white men, sixteen colored men and eighteen men in limited service class.

21 Jun 1918 ww Boys In Khaki Want To Know

Following is a letter from Camp Sherman printed by request, The Watchman assumes no responsibility in the matter but it is a well known fact the feeling expressed in this letter has been the feeling of all men from Pike County to the front. It has been discussed in Waverly and at the camp by our boys who seem to feel that an injustice has been done them.

Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, Ohio.

Editor Watchman:

"To the boys back on the farm,

Far from Camp Sherman's life and charm."

This little toast is to the boys who are farming; sowing wild oats. to the boys who are favored by Bill and Steve. We would like to know why these boys are favored, and also, we want to see them in a suit of khaki. We are lonesome without them.

I suppose it would be needless to write their names, everyone know them. The last increment from Pike County does Understand, we are not kicking because we are here. We are glad to be here. Most of us are anxious to finish our training and get "over there." But we certainly hate to see this bunch wave good-bye to us. One had the nerve to shake our hand and wish us good luck. (Can you imagine that?)_

As we said before, we would like to have a satisfactory explanation why these boys are not in the army. We have asked a member of said board for an explanation and about all he did was change his chew to the other side of his mouth and walk away. Probably if this matter was investigated something other than farming would, or could, be unearthed why the said sowers of wild oats are out in the open and all free. We would like to state that if an automobile, booze and wild women are farming implements, Bill has sent many good farmers to camp. If a person was to look for any of these boys the farm would be the last place he would go, unless it was in the wee hours of the morning. With best regards to The Watchman and hoping to see these boys soon, we are as ever,

Yours truly,

The Boys In The Service.

P. S. We would like to state that there is quite a demand here for grocery clerks, saddle makers and doctors' sons with dislocated shoulders. The Bunch.

21 Jun 1918 ww A Letter From France

The following is a letter from **Earl Overly**, who is serving in France, to his Aunt, Mrs. Louisa Lew, of Richmond Dale:

Somewhere In France

Dear Aunt:

Will now answer your welcomed letter which I received recently. I suppose you began to think I had forgotten you. Letter writing is very hard for me. I cannot sit and write over one letter at a time. When I start to write I forget what I want to tell you.

We have only been back from the trenches a few days, which makes two trips for the bunch. We only lost three men in two trips. One was killed accidentally on the second trip and on the first trip two were killed by bursting sharpnel. Two or three were slightly wounded. One of the boys who was killed was an old pal of mine from Frankfort, Ohio.

Well, how do the crops look by this time? Everything is growing fine here, the wheat is about 8 inches high at present and fields of fine clover are looking good but the patches are small, only about 2 and 3 acres to a patch. They do not raise any corn at all in this part of France. Have not seen any corn since leaving the states. Sugar beets and potatoes are their main summer crops, potatoes being very cheap the year through, (75 cents per bushel.)

I suppose Uncle has most of his plowing done? Would like to be there to help him. Received a box from father while I was in the front line. I am looking for another one most any time. Got a letter from him the same day I received yours. He said he was sending me another box. Well, I guess I had better close for this time and get to work.

Your nephew, **Earl Overly**.

HE'S IN FRANCE NOW



PRIVATE EDWARD KEECHLE

Who is now a member of the American Expeditionary Forces in France. Private Keechle was trained at Camp Sherman and is classed as a sharpshooter. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Keechle, of this city and is the first of four brothers to enter the service although two more are subject to the call of the United States, being of draft age. Before being called to the colors Private Keechle was employed as a carpenter at Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, and at a cantonment at Jacksonville, Florida, and was therefore well prepared for what was to come. He makes an excellent soldier and is one of the boys who will be in the front ranks when the march for Berlin begins.

A POLICEMAN OF THE SEA



ST. CLAIR COOK

St. Clair Cook, who recently enlisted in the marine service of Uncle Sam, is stationed at Paris Island, South Carolina, where he will be made into a first class fighter. He is a nephew of Miss Kate Loel, of North street, this city, with whom St. Clair made his home since the death of his mother, which occurred when he was an infant. A brother, Russell, was for several years before the war, one of Uncle Sam's sea soldiers but was out of the service at the time war was declared on the Hun. His aunt, who hasn't had a word from him in months, thinks he has been ordered back into service and is in European waters with our high seas fleet. Private Cook is a splendid type of our young Americans and will leave an enviable record behind him.

LET MISS RAYMOND BE GLAD

27 Jun 1918 ww He's in France Now

Private Edward Keechle, who is now a member of the American Expeditionary Forces in France. Private Keechle was trained at Camp Sherman and is classed as a sharpshooter. He is the son of Mr. & Mrs. C. M. Keechle, of this city and is the first of our brothers to enter the service although two more are subject to the call of the United States, being of draft age. Before being called to the colors Private Keechle was employed as a carpenter at Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, and at a cantonment at Jacksonville, Florida, and was therefore well prepared for what was to come. He makes an excellent soldier and is one of the boys who will be in the front ranks when the march for Berlin begins.

27 Jun 1918 ww Straight For Berlin

Private John Bundy, when he left the good old U.S.A., dropped home folks a card. He said:- "Goodbye, I'm on my way to Berlin." His brother, Arthur immediately wrote back:- "I'm tickled to death to here it," and addressed the letter to Berlin. Let's hope that John gets the letter.

27 Jun 1918 ww Corp Ellington Has Narrow Escape

A letter from **Corp. C. B. Ellington**, with the 166th Infantry in France tells of the narrow escape of himself and five men. They were put on outpost duty and during two nights were surrounded by the enemy. He stated that through good luck and a little good judgment they escaped without a scratch. "Leader" had just received his commencement invitation from George Dougherty and a letter from "Frosty" Moore, who, he informs us, is surely a grand old "Frosty." The letter contained two flowers picked from no-man's-land on Decoration Day. They are very similar to our yellow buttercups.

27 Jun 1918 ww Hero Of The Battle Of The Marne Will Speak At The Chautauqua

Few attractions which the Chautauqua has ever offered will surpass in interest the address to be delivered this year by **Lieutenant Jean A. Picard**, a member of the French Army and a hero of the historic Battle of the Marne.

Lieutenant Picard was in America when the war clouds began to hover over the continent and he hurried home to join his regiment. He was with the French troops in the historic retreat through Belgium and northern France and in the battle which turned the German hordes from Paris. He has been twice wounded during his service and is incapacitated for further trench duties. The French government has assigned him to America where he has been doing splendid work in the Liberty Loan, Red Cross, Y. M. C. A., Knights of Columbus and other war activities. He is a speaker of splendid power and of fine personality. The story that he has to tell will thrill every hearer.

27 Jun 1918 ww A Policeman Of The Sea

St. Clair Cook, who recently enlisted in the marine service of Uncle Sam, is stationed at Paris Island, South Carolina, where he will be made into a first class fighter. He is a nephew of Miss Kate Loel, of North street, this city, with whom St. Clair made his home since the death of his mother, which occurred when he was an infant. A brother, Russell, was for several years before the war, one of Uncle Sam's sea soldiers but was not out of the service at the time war was declared on the Hun. His aunt, who hasn't had a word from him in months, thinks he has been ordered back into service and is in European waters with our high seas fleet. Private Cook is a splendid type of our young Americans and will leave an enviable record behind him.

4 Jul 1918 ww Capt. Smallwood At Camp Mills

Capt. R. B. Smallwood, formerly located at Camp Travis, Texas, a Captain in the 345th Field Artillery, is at present located at Camp Mills, Long Island, N. Y., from which port he, along with his regiment, will probably embark for Europe.



PRIVATE JESS Denny

Who is in France with the 83rd Division. Private Denny is a typical young American and a born fighter. He is a son of Mrs. Evaline Denny, of the East Side. Just after being inducted into the service Private Denny wedded Miss Ella Downing, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth Downing, of this village, with whom she is making her home awaiting her husband's return. Before being a soldier Private Denny was a structural iron worker.

A LETTER FROM D. F. LAMBERT

4 Jul 1918 ww H. D. Wants To See You

Camp Sherman
July 2, 1918.

Folks In Pike County:

I was inducted into the service from Adams County and consequently am not with the Pike County boys. When in here visiting, call around in this neighborhood and see me.

I like this life fine and hope to get to help kill the kaiser.

The boys are all merry. We have two decks and now, take it from me, if we all are as good at fighting as we are card playing, the kaiser will only last two minutes.

We are in Section R, Co. 16, 4th Training. Battalion, 158th Depot Brigade.

Yours truly,
Private H. D. McAllister.

4 Jul 1918 ww Soldiers Cannot Drink At Home

The whole United States is a bone dry zone for soldiers. Under regulations announced by the War Department Monday soldiers are baned from drinking even within private homes. Previous regulations permitted serving of liquor to soldiers who are members of the family or bonafide guests in private homes outside the extra cantonment zones.

4 Jul 1918 ww Royal Dragons Organized By One Of Chautauqua's Master Musicians

The Royal Dragons, the singing band to be heard on the third day of the Chautauqua, is the pot organization of Ralph Dunbar, one of the most popular musicians who ever appeared upon the Chautauqua platform. For many years Mr. Dunbar was at the head of the famous Dunbar Bell Ringers, a company with no superiors in its field. Out of his ripe experience with that organization Mr. Dunbar has organized the Royal Dragons for the one purpose of putting over a patriotic program with snap and enthusiasm.

Nine young men who know how to sing and play, and who have been throughly coached in their work by Mr. Dunbar himself, make up the company. The program has been prepared with the needs of the present hour in mind, and every attendant of the Chautauqua will be sure to be delighted with the splendid artistry of the company.

4 Jul 1918 ww *Private Jesse Denny*

Who is in France with the 83rd Division. Private Denny is a typical young American and a born fighter. He is a son of Mrs. Evaline Denny, of the East Side. Just after being inducted into the service Private Denny wedded Miss Ella Downing, a daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Ellsworth Downing, of this village, with who she is making her home awaiting her husband's return. Before being a soldier Private Denny was a structural iron worker.

4 Jul 1918 ww Secretary Of War Baker Firm Believer In The Chautauqua

Secretary of War Baker has had a splendid opportunity to judge the work done by the Chautauqua of America in the great national crisis now on, and in a recent letter he put himself on record in these words...

"I am constantly facing the splendid results of the work done by the Chautauqua in creating and sustaining a sound patriotic public feeling, and in carrying forward the great national enterprises which the government is necessarily bringing to the attention of the people."

All of the government officials are vitally anxious that America does not repeat the error of England in attempting, in the first grim impact of war, to do away with all entertainment, for it is well realized that if America is to carry the burden of the great world war, her people must go about the task smilingly. That is one great reason why the Chautauqua have received the whole-hearted commendation of the President, and have been urged to continue their work as "an integral part of the national defense."

4 Jul 1918 ww A Letter From O. F. Lambert

The following letter is from **Private O. F. Lambert** on his mother, Mrs. W. S. Lambert, formerly of Jackson but now of second street of this city. Lambert is stationed at Fort Hancock, New York.

Fort Hancock, N. Y.,
June 27, 1918.

Dear Mother:

Just in came into the Y. M. C. A. from the movies. We have everything that any one can want, except the folks back home. Some of the fellows from the east, where their people live close enough, have them come over on Sunday. I will get my furlough in 5 or 6 weeks. Tomorrow will be my day off duty and I am going to Atlantic Highlands to pass away the time. It is a nice place. The people will stop their machines on the street and ask the fellows to get in and take a spin and dine with them. We have a good time and don't get homesick except when I, oh well, just once in a great while. When I get my furlough it will be on Thursday night and will arrive in Columbus on Saturday, I want three days at home and two at Springfield, which will take up most of my line. I hope I will get to go to France as soon as I get back off my furlough. Several of our fellows have already been picked out and have left for France. Will close with love.

O. F. Lambert
Co. 3, Sandy Hook,
Fort Hancock, N. Y.

4 Jul 1918 ww Capt. Smallwood At Camp Mills

Capt. R. B. Smallwood, formerly located at Camp Travis, Texas, a captain in the 345th Field Artillery, is at present located at Camp Mills. Long Island, N. Y., from which port he, along with his regiment, will probably embark for Europe.

4 Jul 1918 ww Boys At Cincinnati Write Us A Nice Letter

Edison Kuhn and Frank Heibel, military students at the Ohio Mechanics Institute, Cincinnati, have addressed us the following interesting letter:-

Cincinnati, Ohio,
June 28, 1918.

Editor Watchman:

Since most of the boys from old Pike write you from time to time we take opportunity to do likewise. We have been at the Ohio Mechanics Institute now for about six weeks and will soon be leaving for some other place, probably for further training in cantonments. The work here is very hard at times and we have few liberties but that is what makes a real soldier. We are not in the department but get together every day. Heibel is in Forgers and Kuhn in Electricians. There is no connection between the two and undoubtedly, when we leave here we will be separated.

As for the local board, we have no bitter feeling toward them. We feel that we have had our chance and a fair chance at that. We are not fighting for the local board but for everything which the stars and stripes may stand for. In closing will say we are enjoying the home news in The Watchman every week.

Sincerely yours,
E. W. Kuhn,
F. B. Heibel.

4 Jul 1918 ww

List of Registrants

The following is a complete list of the 1918 class of registrants from Pike county, their number and serial number.

1	10	Boyd Brown Sampson, Piketon.	81	92	William Leslie Eakins, Elm Grove.
2	29	George Raymond Mar Hoover, Harris Station.	82	103	John Wiley Stratton, Piketon.
3	17	William Adrain, Waverly.	83	79	John McLean, Lillington.
4	74	Eddie Frank Aills, Camp.	84	15	James M. Jordan, Piketon.
5	57	Charley M. Steele, Wakefield.	85	26	Glen W. Vulgamore, Piketon.
6	75	Chester C. Brown, Ladd.	86	110	Marcellius Warren Barton, Beaver.
7	78	George Gravely, Roanoke, Va.	87	104	Jacob Albert Howe, Piketon.
8	87	Floyd Daniel Cottrel, Richmpndale.	88	31	Joseph Carsner Stultz, Idaho.
9	4	Charles Robert Spurgeon, Waverly.	89	96	Ralph Walton Shropshire, Waverly.
10	70	James Albert Rockwell, Lucasville.	90	53	James Edward Lucas, Jasper.
11	108	Conrad Cornelius Cantor, Latham.	91	43	David Boggs, Beaver.
12	28	Ora Hobert White, Waverly.	92	106	Oscar Roush, Waverly.
13	89	William Oakley Kritzwiser, Waverly.	93	80	Andrew Floyd, Martinsville, Va.
14	90	Estel Lloyd Brown, Waverly.	94	101	Ray Francis Echard, Waverly.
15	65	Charles Robert Pfeifer, Waverly.	95	23	Herbert Ray White, Bainbridge.
16	45	Herbert Stanley Harris, Omega.	96	22	Forrest Franklin Crabtree, Pike.
17	62	William M. Soithworth, Piketon.	97	21	Virgil F. Birheimer, Piketon.
18	61	Blackborne D. Green, Wakefield.	98	75	Albert Blakeman, Beaver.
19	91	Walter Hugh West, Harris Station.	99	50	Ephraim Dixon Rapp, Beaver.
20	51	John Almon Bayhan, Harris Station.	100	47	Pearl Herbert Sutton, Waverly.
21	63	Roy Ward, Wakefield.	101	86	Dillard Hendricks, Piketon.
22	41	Leslie Arthur Beekman, Idaho.	102	60	Roy Orren Moore, Beaver.
23	84	Martin Blakeman, Lucasville.	103	73	Henry Willison, Waverly.
24	32	Freddie Everett Downey, Beaver.	104	111	Walter Aston Keechle, Waverly.
25	66	William McKinley Pool, Waverly.	105	9	William Bryan Armbrust, Waverly.
26	16	Milton Albert Havens, Shyville.	106	20	Willie Gibson, Bainbridge.
27	82	Hobert McKinley Pool, Waverly.	107	100	Chester W. Holt, Piketon.
28	55	Jesse Streitenberger, Piketon.	108	109	John Maylon Wilson, Piketon.
29	33	John Williamson, Morgantown.	109	5	William Everett Beekman, Idaho.
30	56	Joseph Jennings Anderson, Richmond Dale.	110	105	Jacob Webster Detillion, Givens.
31	102	Floyd Frank Stiner, Waverly.	111	42	Thomas Denton Taylor, Waverly.
32	48	Oakley Lyons, Beaver.	112	97	Harley Chester Miller, Piketon.
33	13	Jacob Hobert Crabtree, Waverly.			
34	3	Elmer Jennings Beekman, Piketon.			
35	64	William McAllister, Lucasville.			
36	11	Charles M. Dawson, Piketon.			
37	69	Clarence Leroy Saxton, Omega.			
38	45	Elsworth Johnson, Byington.			
39	62	John Hershel Tucker, Beaver.			
40	18	Alfa Ray Blackburn, Latham.			
41	54	Delbert Warne, Piketon.			
42	81	Jennings Bryan Herbert, Givens.			
43	88	Everett Francis Rittenour, Piketon.			
44	39	Lester Harrison Beeman, Idaho.			
45	30	Hobert Johnson, Richmond Dale.			
46	98	William Harold Pfeifer, Waverly.			
47	49	Chester Arthur Denney, Richmond Dale.			
48	25	Roy Hobert Shoemaker, Piketon.			
49	58	Peter Orville Campbell, Latham.			
50	12	Nathan Taylor, Piketon.			
51	34	Boyd Dalton Tackett, Waverly.			
52	112	Herbert Smith, Waverly.			
53	2	Wilbur M. Cool, Waverly.			
54	96	James Wirt McClay, Piketon.			
55	77	Richard Webb, Beaver.			
56	46	Albert Elmo Leedom, Richmond Dale.			
57	8	Floyd Scott, Omega.			
58	107	LeRoy Husted, Harris station.			
59	93	William Henry Shanks, Elm Geove.			
60	99	William Floyd Birkheimer, Piketon.			
61	94	William Bryan Nelson, Waverly.			
62	67	Ennis Eldon Cox, Sedan.			
63	40	Harvey Thomas Knox, Sinking Springs.			
64	38	Charles E. Humphrey, Latham.			
65	7	George Arnold Armbruster, Waverly.			
66	27	George Washington Elmer Bennett, Waverly.			
67	1	Clark Silcott, Piketon.			
68	52	Walter E. Kinnamon, Beaver.			
69	6	Dewey Vogel, Beaver.			
70	24	Ernest C. Pettit, Wakefield.			
71	14	Wesley Havens, Piketon.			
72	71	William J. Beoddy, Waverly.			
73	19	Herbert Raidger, Waverly.			
74	59	Albert E. Nue, Waverly.			
75	37	James Douglas Hopper, Piketon.			
76	36	Charles Pearl Crabtree, Piketon.			
77	68	Sylvester Arlie Scott, Omega.			
78	85	James Thomas Wright, Waverly.			
79	83	William Johnson Remington, Va.			
80	44	Roscoe Stirr, Beaver.			

11 Jul 1918 ww Letters From Our Soldier Boys (3 Letters)

Under this heading we will publish from time to time letters received by friends and relatives from soldiers in the service, both in the United States and in Europe. Nothing of an objectionable character will appear, however. No charges will be made for inserting letters from our Yanks but each letter, must await its turn, there being at times a dozen letters on hands at once.

Cartwright Writes Home Folks

Camp Mills, N. Y., 6-27-'18.

Dear Folks:

I will try to write now as things have quieted down. We are in tents now. There are six of us in one tent and when we get together, about all we do is talk and laugh. Three of all the boys are equal to **Harley Toll**, a boy back home when it comes to jokes, so you know a fellow couldn't get the blues with a bunch like that.

The wind is blowing hard here today, it's right off the ocean and the dust is flying everywhere. We have to sit on the ground and eat and I'll swear I swallowed a peck of sand and dust for dinner this day. I told you that I'd tell you about the trip and I want you to keep this sketch. We left Camp Sherman Tuesday, 18th, arriving in Parkersburg, West Virginia, about 6 o'clock. There we were treated to grape juice and smoke. Later we are our suppers which consists of corned beef, milk, bread and tomatoes. From Parkersburg we started across the Applachin mountains, going through tunnels from two rods to two miles long. The next morning we awoke in Cumberland, Md., a little later we crossed the Potomac river at Harper's Ferry. There is a canal paralleling the railroad after you cross the Potomac and we saw a canal boat drawn by three mules, which reminded me of the old Erie canal back in Pike county. At Washington, D. C., we were given coffee and sandwiches by the Red Cross. We saw the Capitol building and Washington's moundment, also the aeroplane which carries the mail from New York City to Washington, D. C. At Willington we crossed the Susquehanna river where it empties into Chesapeake Bay.

About five o'clock we arrived in Philadelphia where the Red Cross again gave us refreshments which consisted of chocolate bars, smokes and cold water. From there we went on straight through to New York City. We passed through Baltimore but didn't see much as we were under ground most of the time. We crossed the Delaware river at Jersey City and Also a part of the bay, the bridge was two miles long. We arrived at New York Harbor about eight o'clock and from the car window could see the Statue of Liberty shining out across the waters.

We stayed in our cars all night and Thursday morning we arose at 4:30 and got ready to start for this camp. We crossed the New York Bay and went up the Hudson river a short distance on a ferry, passing under the Brooklyn bridge. From Brooklyn we took a train for this camp, arriving here about 1:30 Thursday afternoon.

The people all along the way cheered us mightly, waving flags, and in every way possible showed their patriotism. The trip was about 700 miles long. This camp is alright, except everything is in tents instead of barracks, as it was at Camp Sherman. There are certainly a lot of aeroplanes here. Just the other day I counted twenty-five of them in the air at once. They use them to patrol the coast. Two of them were so high in the air that they went behind the clouds so that a person couldn't see them. They also do stunts, such as looping the loop, flying upside-down and falling toward the earth twisting around like a dead leaf in the autumn. They put me in mind of a flock of big birds and people hereabouts pay no attention to them. So you see I am having quite a time on this trip.

Don't know when we will leave here. Think I will take in a part of New York City one day next week. The Y. M. C. A. takes a fellow around in a machine free of charge. Don't know when you will get this or when I will get an answer, but write-- I'll get it sometime. We don't have much time to write through the day and no lights at night for fear of some German shots. Am feeling fine and having a fairly good time so don't worry.
From your loving son,

Private Drew J. Cartwright,

Base Hospital Unit No. 25, A. E. F., via N. Y. C.

Somewhere In France, 5-30-'18

Dear Mother and All:

As this Decoration Day and I just received a letter from you among several others, I thought I would answer your letter first. I am well at this time and happy and hope that this finds you in as cheerful a mood. We are having fine weather now.

How are all the folks? Give all my friends my regards. I was tickled to death to get grandfather's and grandmother's pictures and thank them very much.

Well, mother, we have just returned from our third time in the trenches. It was not so bad until the last couple days this time. I have been under some awful heavy fire but have never received a scratch. I have been over the top, which is sure some experience. When you hear the guns roaring and the shells bursting you can hardly wait until the zero hour, which was _____. We went back as far as the enemy's third line of trenches but found no one. This is sure some life over here, we had it pretty hard when we first came over but that was because of the lack of soldiers. We had lots of long marches to make, but I think those days are over. We have been in some pretty big towns and also in some very small ones. I haven't seen

Clarence Ellington in a long time. I never heard anything of him getting gased. I understand he was attending a gas instruction school. I received letters from Laura and Minnie the same time I received yours and will write them in a few days. In three days recently I received twenty-seven letters, so you see it keeps me busy answering them.

Tell everyone I said hello and answer real soon.

With love,
Private Reuben Murphy,
166th., A. E. F.

11 Jul 1918 ww Other Piketon News Of Interest

Mrs. William Colegrove, who has been visiting her husband, **Lieutenant Coalgrove**, of Camp Pike Arkansas, is spending the summer at the home of her mother, Mrs. W. A. Sampson.

Merrill Keister was a 4th of July visitor at Camp Sherman.

Harvey Cutler was a 4th of July visitor at Camp Sherman.

Lester Blakeman, of Camp Sherman, spent Sunday at his home here.

Somewhere In France, 6-9-'18.

Dear Wife:

I take great pleasure in writing to you to let you know I am well and sincerely hope and trust that when these few lines reach you they will find you well and enjoying good health.

You don't know how well I would like to be at home today. Do you know how far I am away from home? I am about five thousand miles away. I am on the railroad and you know that suits me first rate. Tell the boys that the wheat is ready to cut over here. I would love to be home, getting ready to thrash but I can't cut it this year but think I will be there next year.

I have just finished dinner. We had steak and gravy, rice pudding, butter and bread and three eggs, cake and pie, two bottles of beer and a glass of wine. I get all I want to drink over here.

Well, Lottie, I've looked for my watch in vain but it may be in the sea by now. I have quit looking for it. Have only had one letter from you since I left the good old U. S. A., but I hope I will get some mail soon.

This is the worst country I ever seen. It's so hot in the day time that a person can hardly stand it, and at night I sleep under four blankets. We haven't had any rain since April 20th and it certainly is dry.

I haven't been very well since I left Rockford, Illinois. Well as I can't think of much more to write I will close for this time. With love, **Private Wesley E. Harris,** Somewhere In France.

18 Jul 1918 ww Another Letter From Echard

Cambridge, Mass.
June 30, 1918.

Dear Father:

It has been more than a month since I wrote to you last. I am sorry that it has been for I know how you have longed for and expected a letter before this. I would have written sooner but I have been most dreadfully busy and the little time I have had, my mind has been so tried that I would say to myself, "Well, I will wait till some other time." I know I should not let my feelings interfere with my writing home, but unless my mind is free from outside worries I cannot write a letter that I know you would like to read. I was a little surprised when I received your letter but was perfectly delighted. I cannot tell, you, father how very glad I was. The feeling of real joy that thrilled me when I read it could not be expressed in words. Only the happy smile on my face and the sparkle in my eyes, if you had seen them, could have told you. It was a splendid letter. Our company mail orderly gave me the letter during the period in which the classes change. As my class was changing from theory to operating I did not get to read it until we got down to our room after supper in the evening. I sat down in one of the big rockers by the window and read it. During the time spent in reading it and rereading it in my room mate was watching me. After I had finished it he said, "A letter from your mother or your sweetheart, Bill? It must contain pretty good news." I guess he thought that only a letter from either would arouse me so much as that letter did. He had witnessed before the effect that mother's letters have upon me. I said, "No, it is from father, the first I have received from him since I came to Cambridge." I told him how difficult it was for you to write, that you were busy most of the time, but that in my dreams I read a letter from you every day for I know your thoughts and can imagine what you would say to me were we talking personally.

I liked your letter so well because it told me that you have confidence in me and because it contained a little advice. I have been thinking quite a bit since I read your letter in regard to transferring to the aviation. I do not yet know whether I will or not. It is certain that I will carefully consider anything that I might choose to transfer to, and will not unless I know it is for the best. I sometimes think that the radio is what I should stay with and probably I will. It is a little hard to transfer from the radio as there is great need for good operators. It is a splendid work and I like it fine. I like it better and better the more I learn about it. There are things about it that I cannot tell you for it is a secret.

I am getting to be a real operator now. I took 24 words in operating last week which is 2 words above the number require to graduate. I have a fairly good average in theory- 85 per cent.

I began last week on the second half of my course here, which was the 9th. Just think, only a few more short weeks until I will be sailing the briny deep. I am real anxious to get to sea for then I will feel more than I do now, that I am doing my part.

You read very little in the papers about the work of the navy but a good deal about the army. The reason is, it is considered best to keep the navy's operations more or less secret. It is doing its part now and I believe the navy will give the Kaiser his fatal blow and believe me I want to take an active part in doing that. I want to go to the fleet for it is the real navy. The war still looks pretty dark but I believe the tide has turned and it will be, sooner than most people think, a glorious and complete victory for the allies, the Kaiser and his gang wiped off the face of the earth and the world at peace again.

It certainly arouses in me that true democratic spirit that I inherit from you when I read of the great and honored, work of our nation's leader. His wise and unselfish action on everything, proves without question that he is the man to save the world, or in other words, the man of the hour.

I see from The Watchman that Pike county is as usual getting in full swing for another election. Quarreling to see who fills its offices.

I spent last Sunday in Newton a small town about 25 miles from here. It was another interesting trip for me which I enjoyed very much. Besides the newness and beauty of the country I enjoyed two splendid meals, something similar but not equal to the ones that mother serves, and the acquaintance of a splendid New England family. I also enjoyed, probably more than anything else, the pleasure of being entertained by the daughter, a rather charming young lady, (that seems strange, doesn't it? But it's really the truth.) I have met many of her type since I left Ohio, but none that can compare with the one I left back in Enon. My experiences here have been very interesting and far greater than I ever expected to enjoy.

Besides the education I am receiving from the government, which is estimated to cost \$1500 for each person, the one I am receiving from every day life is greater.

I am sure that I could make the study of history, literature and geography very interesting for a class of youngsters now, but I don't think that school teaching will ever be my occupation again. Tell mother I received her letter Friday and will answer it some time this week.

I was glad to hear that all were well at home but was sorry to hear that Forrest is still in ill health. I cannot help but be somewhat worried about him. Tell him to take good care of himself and you see that he does. Was glad to hear that he has a machine now in which he can enjoy himself. Also was glad that Mary and Doc are getting along so well. I wish I was home helping harvest. I can imagine Walter, Welby, Wayne and I hurrying around the field in order to get a rest on the corner. those little things once seemed hard and tiresome but now I can see the beauty in them. I am sending a little poem which I like very much. Give it to Wayne and tell him to study it. We have been having some real cold weather here the last two weeks. It seems more like March weather than June, but today it is real pleasant. Well, father as it is almost time for supper will close and promise to write again real soon. Answer this letter real soon for I will await it most anxiously. This letter leaves me enjoying the best of health.

Your loving son,
Will

18 Jul 1918 ww Patterson Wants The News

Paris Island, S. C.
Jul 12th, 1918.

The Waverly Watchman,
Waverly, Ohio.
Gentleman:

I have joined the U. S. Marines and, of course, wish to get all the news from home so enclose you 50 cents in stamps and wish you to enter my subscription for four months to your paper.

Yours very truly,

Pvt. Charles Patterson,
220th, Company U. S. M. C.,
Paris Island, S. C.

18 Jul 1918 ww

Harvey Cutler and C. T. Cutler motored to Camp Sherman Sunday.

Oren McCoy, of Camp Sherman, spent Sunday at his home here.

18 Jul 1918 ww

Soldiers Of The Soil.

If you're not selected to go to the front
Don't worry, there's a work here at home;
In the broad sunny fields you can do your stunt
Get in touch with the rich, sandy loam.

Out under the rosy red blush of the dawn,
Out under the clouds fleecy white,
Out under the heaven of fathomless blue;
Serve your country with all of your might.

Perhaps your unfitted to steer an aircraft,
Or to battle with submarines;
Get into the trenches with sons of the soil
And plant corn and potatoes and beans.

The man who produces materials raw
For our bread, our biscuits our buns.
Is as stanch a soldier, and patriot too,
As the fellow who's facing the guns.

"Tis a serious conflict, this battle for bread;
"Tis life-saving, health-giving toil;
Let's make it result in the grandest vict'ry
Ever gained on American soil.

Three cheers for our soldiers in overalls blue!
Three cheers for our soldiers in brown!
Through efforts untied they'll conquer the foe.
And batter autocracy down.

___ Alice May Brackett.

25 Jul 1918 ww He Knows What He Wants

Private P. E. Roberts, Training Detachment O. M. I., Central Y. M. C. A., Cincinnati, Ohio, one of the last young men sent from this county to the Ohio Mechanical Institute, writes us to send him The Waverly Watchman for the term of his stay there with back numbers. This young man wants the news and knows where to get it. There is only one thing we want to say for this young man and that is: Uncle Sam, when he picked Forrest Roberts, got a man who will make a super-soldier.

25 Jul 1918 ww Transferred and Promoted

H. E. Brown, who visited here recently, was surprised when upon his return to Camp Pike, Little Rock, Arkansas, he was instructed to proceed to Camp Sheridan, Montgomery, Alabama and promoted from Mess Sergeant to Top Sergeant and placed at the head of a class of men detailed for instruction in cooking. Top Sergeant Brown is an excellent cook, therefore his promotion. This little promotion incidentally means \$85 per month for this Waverly boy. They are all making good from old Pike, and we're proud of every mother's son of them.

25 Jul 1918 ww Soldier Writes Young Lady

France, May 29, 1918.

Miss Ada McCoy,
Camp Postoffice, Ohio,
Dear Miss McCoy:

I take pleasure in reading The Cincinnati Post which you send to my friend, **Private Arthur Butler**, and as I am a Cincinnati boy, I think I should thank you personally.

I am very lonesome and as my friend said he did not think you would mind, I would like very much to correspond with you as it would be very nice to receive a letter from some one in the States.

My friend and myself have a little time to ourselves, so I take this chance to write. He is writing to his mother and says he will write you next time.

We have been in the trenches a couple of times and are our way somewhere here or else on our way to the line, maybe, for all I know.

The men all feel confident that the Germans will lose as they are losing too many men to go on very much longer. They are pretty good fighters as long as they can sit back and fight and shoot, but when it comes to the bayonet they are no good, as they are afraid of them.

We have been in a few French towns and the people treat us fine, especially the girls. They are always trying to teach us to speak French and they try the worst kind to speak English.

I have been over here quite a while and soon will rate or be allowed to wear two service stripes, but I guess that does not matter as I expect to wear 3 or 4 more before I get back.

If you would not mind I would like for you to tell the person who designed the over-seas cap to go and hide himself, because they sure do make a man look like a Sammy, right. Of all the names I think Sammies is the worst ever, and I do not see why they can't stick to Yank; but a marine is a "Leather-neck," so why should I worry.

I will close as I have written you all that I am allowed to. Thanking you in advance for the letter I expect to receive.

Your sincerely,

John S. Roth,
49th Co., 5 Reg. U. S. M. C., A. E. F.

P. S.---

I would like very much to hear what is going on in the states.

25 Jul 1918 ww A Letter From *Frank Emrich*

Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga.,

Dear Mother:

Your most kind and welcome letter received and am always glad to hear from you. Well a fellow can't get lonesome these days for we have so much drilling and other duties to do. Well, mother, the final report is out, but they won't tell us just what it is, but we do know that within ten days we'll be leaving Camp Gordon and we may go over-seas or to some other camp. They have us guessing.

We are cleaning the Germans out across the sea and we'll give them more when our company gets a whack at them. We have the reputation of being the best company in Camp Gordon, and we little devils are glad of it... we drill as hard as we can so that no other company can take that honor away from us.

You know the old saying about it being the best goods that comes in the small package- well, it applies in this case. It is raining hard at the present time.

You can send the money but be sure and put return address on the back so if I am gone from this camp you will get your letter back. Was on guard duty last night, guarding slackers and deserters and also some who wouldn't obey orders. There were about 200 in all and they were put in a high fenced-in stockade, as we call it. There were only thirteen of us to guard them, we had our rifles with bayonets attached and 40 rounds of ammunition each. There were several of the guards inside the stockade with the prisoners. The prisoners are kept locked up in little cells just like a jail, and it keeps several guards busy letting them out and locking them up again. Two at a time are allowed to go to the latrine so you see if the guards are doing their duty there is no chance for the prisoners to escape. We go on duty two hours and sleep four, that is, if we can ... for there are three shifts of men and some of the men are talking and laughing all the time so a fellow has a sweet chance to get much sleep.

I wrote Jack a letter but haven't had an answer from him and don't know what is the matter with him.

Well, mother, I will get you a service flag when I get my pay. I am going to be as good as I possibly can. You know that when I was home I wouldn't go to church or Sunday school but here you haven't a place to go except to the Y. M. C. A., which is greatly appreciated by the soldier boys. They have good services, too. I always go unless I am on guard duty or special detail. It is only five minutes now till the lights are out so I will have to close for this time, hoping to hear from you soon.

With love to all,
Your Yankee.

25 Jul 1918 ww Atty. Long Gets Word From Son

Attorney John W. Long received his first letter from his son, *Private A. A. Long*, who was at Camp Bordon, England, when he wrote the seven page letter. He stated that the voyage across the Atlantic was uneventful, not seeing any subs or hostile craft. He says they landed at an English port, marched through the streets of a town in the day time and were received by the English with great enthusiasm. They marched to the railroad station and entrained for their present destination, that they passed through London in the night, and could not see much of the city as it was in darkness, not a light, to be seen.

They arrived at the camp at the hour of 2:15 a. m. and a good warm meal was ready for them, which they all enjoyed very much.

He says the whole country along their route from port to camp was decorated with American flags.

He says the British are very courteous and congenial and very willing to discuss the war. He also states that there is very beautiful. He and *Lieut. Frank Logan* crossed on the same convoy.

25 Jul 1918 ww Local Board Notes

All news coming from the Local Board of Pike County, office in the Dougherty-Logan block, will appear under this head from time to time. -- Editor.

On Tuesday of this week fifty-five young men in the 1918 class were examined at Dr. O. C. Andre's office by the Local Board surgeon and his staff. The examinations were disposed of early in the afternoon and by Wednesday matters in the Local Board office were back to normal and all set for the coming of the 35 boys who left this morning on No. 33 for Camp Sherman.

Following is a list of the men placed in Class I A and their home addresses. These men will go to make up the August increments, with the exception of the colored increment going out August 3:

William Adrian, Waverly; *Chester C. Brown*, Ladd; *Charles P. Spurgeon*, Waverly; *James A. Rockwell*, Lucasville; *Conrad C. Cantor*, Latham; *Herbert S. Harris*, Omega; *Leslie A. Beekman*, Idaho; *Milton A. Havens*, Shyville; *Joseph J. Anderson*, Richmond Dale; *Elmer J. Beekman*, Piketon; *Charles M. Dawson*, Piketon; *Clarence L. Saxton*, Omega; *Ellsworth Johnson*, Byington; *John H. Tucker*, Beaver.

Alfa R. Blackburn, Latham; *Lester H. Beeman*, Idaho; *Hobert Johnson*, Richmond Dale; *Chester A. Denney*, Richmond Dale; *Boyd D. Tackett*, Waverly; *Herbert Smith*, Waverly; *Albert Leedom*, Richmond Dale; *William F. Burnheimer*, Piketon; *Harvey T. Knox*, Sinking Spring; *George A. Armbruster*, Waverly; *Clark Silcott*, Piketon; *William J. Beoddy*, Waverly; *Herbert Raidiger*, Waverly; *Sylvester A. Scott*, Omega.

James T. Wright, Waverly; *William L. Eakins*, Elm Grove; *James M. Jordan*, Piketon; *Glen M. Vulgamore*, Wakefield; *Ray F. Echard*, Waverly; *Albert Blakeman*, Beaver; *Roy O. Moore*, Beaver; *Henry William*, Waverly; *William B. Armbrust*, Waverly; *Willie Gibson*, Jackson Rt. 3; *Jacob W. Detillion*, Givens; *Thomas Vinton Taylor*, Waverly; *Harley C. Miller*, Piketon.

The following registrants were rejected and are in Class 5 as a result:

Floyd D. Cottrell, Richmond Dale; *Freddie E. Downey*, Lockbourne, Ohio; *William McKinley Pool*, Waverly; *Floyd Scott*, Omega; *William H. Shanks*, Elm Grove; *Charley E. Humphrey*, Latham; *Ernest C. Pettit*, Wakefield; *William Johnson*, Chillicothe; *David Boggs*, Beaver; *Forrest C. Crabtree*, Pike; *Walter Aston Keechle*, Waverly.

The registrants placed in the special class were as follows:

John Willison, Morgantown; *William B. Nelson*, Waverly.

The registrants requesting that they be sent to the District Board at Portsmouth were as follows:

Conrad C. Cantor, Latham; *Herbert S. Harris*, Omega; *Jacob W. Detillion*, Givens.

Two registrants transferred from other Local Boards to the Pike county Local Board and sent with the increment which left Waverly today were:

Frank Robinett, from the Tiffin, Ohio Local Board and *Dr. Stanley Schiller*, from the Ashland, Ohio, Local Board.

August Calls Coming In

On August 3 a colored increment of ten men will leave for camp. This increment exhausts the colored registrants in Pike county.

On August 5 six or seven white registrants will be sent to the Columbus barracks. These men will be of the 1918 class.

On August 15 two men will leave to enter a school for special instructions in an auto mechanics. This was a volunteer call, closing July 22. *Charles M. Dawson*, of Piketon, and *William J. Beoddy*, of Waverly, are the two young men who will go. Both of these men were in the 1918 class examined Tuesday.

On August 15 it is probable two or more men will be sent to the University of Cincinnati for special instruction. This is now a volunteer call and names can be listed with the Local Board up to and including August 1st.

25 Jul 1918 ww From 19 To 40 Years

A bill is being prepared to be placed before Congress sometime in the near future lowering and increasing the military age limit at 19 or 20 to 40 years. It seems that this will become a necessity if an army of 5,000,000 men is to be a reality. Experts are working out the details and developments can shortly be expected. The United States is taking no chances - and by doing this making it doubly sure that the Hun menace will suffer a crushing and lasting defeat.

1 Aug 1918 ww Going To Camp Gordon

Lieutenant I. P. Seiler, of Piketon, left this morning for Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Georgia, where he will be stationed for some time. Lieut. Seiler is in the Medical Corps.

1 Aug 1918 ww

Stanley Hoover, who is located at Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga., was the guest of his sister, Mrs. C. B. Foster, several days last week.

Lester Blakeman, of Camp Sherman, spent the week-end at his home here.

Oren McCoy, of Camp Sherman, spent Sunday at his home here.

Claude Swinney, of Camp Sherman, spent Sunday at his home here.

1 Aug 1918 ww Hart Writes From England

Somewhere In England,
June 29, 1918.

Dear Dad and Mother:

Will write you a few lines this evening. I am feeling fine and hope you are, too. We are in England and certainly having a good time. This sure is a fine country over here. I like it fine. Mother, I haven't heard from you since I was at Camp Sherman. I have written you several letters since I left. Write and let me know if you have heard from **Roy H.** and where he is. I am with the same bunch of boys I was with at Camp Sherman. It is a dandy bunch, too. There sure was a sick bunch of boys coming across the water. I was sick for five days but finally recovered. The English are fine people and certainly treat the Americans fine. Well, mother I will close for this time and will write soon again. We have plenty to eat and a good bed, so don't you worry about me. I am getting along alright.

Your son,
John T. Hart.

1 Aug 1918 ww Watchman Hears From Ramsey

Somewhere In France,
June 22, 1918.

Editor Watchman:

Will write a few lines this morning to the good old Watchman as I often think of it, especially on rainy days. It was always an article in it that would drive away the blues.

The weather has been fine for the past few weeks until two or three days ago. when it started to rain and has been raining ever since. the first three or four weeks I was in France we had rainy weather and very seldom got to see the sun. But in all. France is a very beautiful country, although it was nothing like I thought it would be.

The greatest joke that was ever pulled on me was the mumps. I was sent to a French hospital for six weeks. They only kept me there to keep me from giving somebody else the swell head. There were about twenty of the U. S. boys there and we sure had some swell time.

We all had a great time comming across the pond, but I think we will have a greater time going back. I think the "Dough Boys" have about got the kaiser's goat, now, although he still has a few lads in the trenches.

There are some German prisoners here and they seem to be better satisfied than if they were in Germany. I think if the Bill could get a peep at Battery C he would give up his goat. We are going to have an inspection this afternoon in heavy marching order. Some job.

As I haven't seen a paper from good old Pike county since I've been in France would thank you very much for your good news, for it would be almost like getting a letter from home. Thanking you. Goodbye.

Yours respectfully,
Pvt. Owen Ramsey.

1 Aug 1918 ww Local Board Notes

A telegram Saturday afternoon instructed the Local Board to prepare an increment of five special class men to leave for Syracuse, N. Y., on Friday evening, August 2. The following men were selected from the list of fifteen available in this county:

Charles Cleveland Rapp, Wakefield; **Virgil Newman Besch**, Beaver; **Chester Drulle Howe**, Piketon; **Oscar Blakeman**, Beaver and **Clarence J. Heibel**, Waverly.

The men in the colored increment leaving Waverly on No. 33, N. & W., on Monday morning, August 5th. is as follows:

William Nelson Lucas, Jr., Jasper; **William Elmer Gamble**, Springfield; **Calvin Francis Nowell**, Harris Station; **Silas Newton Zimmerman**, Piketon; **Albert Hooiser**, Omega; **Henry Hagler**, Nashville, Tenn.; **Samuel Ragland**, Columbus; **Clarence Edward Harris**, Beaver; **William Wade**, Piketon.

This increment exhausts the colored men in Class I, 1917 registrants in Pike county.

County Chairman of War Savings Stamps L. G. Dill had a force of clerks busy Monday and Tuesday getting out notifications to all deferred registrants that they must sell between now and December at least \$200 worth of War Savings Stamps. The work was done at the office of the Local Board. If every deferred registrant in the county sells \$300 of the stamps it's over the top in grand style for little old Pike.

1918 class registrants who will be examined on August 7, 1918, and who, if they pass, will be in Class A1:

George Raymond Marhoover, **Charley M. Steele**, **Ora Hobart White**, **William Oakley Kritzwiser**, **Charles Robert Pfeifer**, **William Southworth**, **Walter Hugh West**, **John Almon Bayhan**, **Hobert McKinley Poole**, **Floyd Frank Stiner**, **Delbert Warne**.

Peter Orville Campbell, **Wilbur M. Cool**, **Richard Webb**, **George W. E. Bennett**, **Wesley Havens**, **Albert G. Nue**, **Roscoe Stirr**, **Marcellius Warren Barton**, **Jacob Albert Howe**, **Joseph Carsner Stultz**, **James Edward Lucas**, **Oscar Roush**, **Andrew Flood**, **William Everett Beekman**.

The following 1917 class men who have been reclassified are also ordered in to take the examination on the above date:

William Cline, **Wilby Morse Bauer**, **Oscar Dow Beoddy**, **Lee Otis Stultz**, **Heber Bennett**, **Rexford Wright**, **Sperry Ake Walls**, **Albert Edsmon**, **Edward Smith**, **Louis Edgar Osborne**, **Jesse Wyckoff**, **Ollie McFadden**, **Logan Arthur Ennis**.

Three men will go to the Columbus barracks on August 5 instead of the six or seven as was predicted last week. The list hasn't been made up yet.

William Robert Jackson, of Frankfort, Ohio, will go with the colored increment leaving here Monday morning for Camp Sherman.

Henry Hagler, of Nashville, Tenn., reported at the local board office bright and early Wednesday and found Chairman Gregg there. The notice was sent Hagler last Sunday to Nashville, and without a cent of money in his pocket to start on, Hagler rolled into Waverly several days before time, he being one of the colored boys to go Monday. He was arrested in Cincinnati Tuesday and the police wired the local board here, inquiring after Hagler. His story was verified by the Pike county board and the next morning he was here. Some time after Hagler had seen Gregg in the local board office he returned and found Clerk Henry Wise there instead. He said, "Honey, you all aint the fellah ah seen awhile ago, am you?" Henry told him he wasn't and asked him to describe the fellow who had been in the office when he was in before. Hagler stammered around awhile and finally got it out. "Why boss," he said, "He was a pretty fellah." Henry knew who he was describing and advised him to follow Mr. Gregg's advice and hunt his bed and get a little rest after his strenuous trip from the southland.

8 Aug 1918 ww A Letter From Crumby

Romorantin, France
July 2, 1918.

My Dear Sister--

I trust long before this reaches you, health and happiness will be yours, how pleased I would be if I could only help you, assure yourself of my deepest regret.

Let not my being so far away, effect you in the least, for at this writing I am almost as safe as if I were with you so therefore there is nothing to worry about my being "Over There," the time is here and has been for some time for Sisters to be brave, for in a good many cases it may be "well," so I hope this short letter will have the influence to cheer you, and in a measure to feel satisfied, as I know any number of relatives feel that one being in that awful place, must be dreadful, not so terrible, besides France is not so large that people ought think one has been placed where only a twilight of hope remains, to ever get back to that hemisphere we all call home, for my part I have not felt anything of that all endings, "the end."

For me you can tell the people to stop talking of peace and prepare to keep the war chest over flowing, for no doubt its war for some time, and, as Waverly, never turned back, I know the city, stuck on methods of all methods of raising war funds and will continue to be a service star the people have rightly earned to feel proud of. Over here as I am writing is hanging in balance, crickets have begun singing, a frog can be now and then heard joining-in the chourse and in the stillness I can hear my pen scratching news to those that are dear, after all its not so bad, but up at front it may be quite different, however all are anxious to take their turn.

I often take a stroll to the river banks as one is quite near, and thinking of our younger days when we were all kids together, how different, but nature still grinds away, not making so great a change that we will not all recognize how grand everything was and still is.

For myself I am well, and trust long before you read this letter you will have recovered.

All need not worry in the least about me for at present, I am as safe as if I was enclosed in a Jasper hill chestnut burr, however in a short space of distance and time things could change to real danger. We have made a good start, but let us forget peace and prepare for real war, the end may come soon, but no honest opinion can say how soon, so let Mothers not weep, Sisters be proud, sons and brothers be brave, for those stars hung from the windows represent the ones that must and will bring peace to the universe.

Lovingly,
Your Brother
Sgt. Clarence Crumby

Med. Dept. Camp Hospital No. 37 A. E. F. France

15 Aug 1918 ww Letters From Our Soldier Boys (3 Letters)

Camp, O.
Aug 7, 1918.

Editor of The Waverly Watchman--,

I enclosed here another letter I rec'd from one of Pike Co.'s soldier boys "over there." to be printed in your paper.

A. E. France
6-30-1918.
Miss Ada B. McCoy.
Camp, O., U.S.A.

Dear Friend--

I will try and answer your letter, or letters, I rec'd a few days ago and I must say that I sure am glad to hear from you; but Ada as to a picture, I haven't got any more of them and we have moved a long way from the place where I had them taken and I can not get any more made, so you can see will have to wait a while until I have some taken and I will send you one. Well! Ada, we are in an awful good part of France now, and they have got the best wheat crop I have ever seen and you know that a good crop interests me, for I was a farmer once myself. They raise lots of wheat here but no corn for the nights are too cold for corn to grow. Well Ada the damn Dutch sure did bombard a town we were in a while back and believe me they sure did give us some gas and I want to tell you gas is not very pleasant to be in, for if we hadn't had our gas masks, we would not have made it though, I don't think, so you may know we think lots of our gas masks for it pays to. So Mother says, "Full Looney had to go at last." I bet they hated to see him go. Do you know when your Dave will have to go? Well Ada, this is the last day of June and it has just been 8 months ago today since we landed in Europe and to me it seems like 8 yrs.; but I hope we will not have to pass years over here. This summer is fast flying away and I sure hope we will never see another one over here, for it is 6,000 mi. from home and that is a long ways, don't you think so? Well! Ada, this has been a most beautiful day but we don't enjoy it as we would if we were in the good old U. S. A. Ada, Yes the damn boche are as bad as the papers say, or worse if anything. But I think we will soon show them what's what and who's who when we get lined up right. Ada, we were on an awful long hike night before last. They hiked us 37 1-2 kilometers from 9 p. m. until 6 a. m. all night and part of the next day making the trip and you may know it was some long hike with our packs on our backs. The roads are solid stone and our feet darned near killed us, but we are all right now.

We are a great ways off from the trenches now and I do not know when we will go up again, but it does not make much difference to us boys whether we are in the trenches or not for when we are back of the lines they drill us nearly to death and when we are in the trenches the Dutch shoot us to death, or try to, so you see it does not make much difference to us. So I will close for it is almost dark so Good Bye.

Jas. H. Merritt
Co. H. 166 U. S. Inf. A. E. F.

15 Aug 1918 ww A Letter From A Friend

Somewhere in France

Mr. Kelley Durham,
Waverly, Ohio.

Dear Mr. Durham:

It has been some time since I saw you that afternoon in Waverly when on my way back to the range. Since then I have done quite a bit of traveling, as you can readily see by the heading of this letter.

Am now more sorry than ever before for you, as I know you are anxious to get to come over here. You have missed lots of excitement as well as the pleasure of seeing lots of beautiful country.

We did not leave Camp Sherman until the third of June and we are here where we can see lots of France. This village we are now stationed in seems to be very old. The people are old-fashioned and look very clumsy in their dress and wooden shoes. They are all very kind and try their best to make things pleasant for us. Although we can't talk to these people as we could to those in England, I like them much better.

The houses are all made of rocks, plastered together. The roofs are made of slate and from the looks of them I would say they might last forever.

In nearly every other house here there is a cafe. They sell cider, wine, beer, and quite a few other drinks in them. In this village of about eighty houses I suppose there are about sixty of these cafes. On Sunday they are open the same as on any other days and the people go from church to them and "liquor up."

I appreciate very much your kindness to me on that afternoon as I was passing through.

Your friend,
Neil Jones,

Med. Det. 322 F. A. Am. Exp. Forces via N. Y. C.

15 Aug 1918 ww

June 29, 1918.

Friend Will J., --

Your two old "pill" boys are moving right along and have seen a lot since we left a short time ago. Physicians and druggists are necessary in civilian life so is the medical corps an important factor in the army and will be on the job.

Everything over here of course new and interesting to us. It is indeed the Old World. Stone houses and moss grown walls look as if it have had old age creeping over them when Columbus sailed.

Bill says he is writing to you too, so I'll let him describe our surroundings and place of bulet.

The Y. M. C. A., as you can see by the stationary is right on the job. At every camp we've had it in, they were there to give us paper in which to write home, to lend us books and magazines, to sell us tobacco and candy and change our American money into French and British coins. They have a good sized room here, an old hall perhaps, two Americans girls behind the counter, American magazines on the table and usually some guy at the piano playing rag time and one doesn't realize that he is a long way from home.

The Red Cross are on the job too. They usually show up at some railroad station with hot coffee, cakes and cigarets and after a fellow has been riding on the railroad for a couple days those things hit the spot. The last civil I saw in America was the Red Cross Lady who handed me an orange and a bun as I stepped aboard ship. So Will J., if the folks back home are behind us and really want to help win this war; as I see it, these are the things to stand back of with good American dollars and cents. And believe me us fellows over here appreciate it.

But its a great game and I wouldn't be out of it under existing circumstances, for the world. And for the little boys back in the states, who are dodging the draft, I have only pity. My mother stars in her window but the best they can do is a white feather on a yellow sheet. a service flag, containing two

Bugle, I hear you calling me. Will J., I must close and line up for retreat. Sincerely yours

Pt. Charles G. Best

331 Ambulance Co. 308 Sanitary train A. P. O. 762 A. E. F.

22 Aug 1918 ww A Letter From The Boys (4 Letters)

Camp Sherman, Aug 19, 1918

James W. Robinson,
Waverly, Ohio.

Dear Dad:

I must explain why I have not written sooner. I have been so busy. I have been transferred to the Quarter Master's Corps. Sure, I was lucky. I have a fine job. Civilians have been looking after the hardware end of the camp, now, however, they are letting them go and as a consequence I have charge of the hardware and tool buildings. It is some job.

All I am afraid of is, that they will keep me here. I would much rather fight than work. Some of the boys here say they would rather eat than fight. I've had two weeks of intensive and it was during the hottest weather we had. the thermometer stood at 105. It came near fixing me, my feet were a solid mass of blisters and dropping to the ground unconscious, I was carried to the hospital the heat wilted me. I knew nothing of it until the next morning when the nurse told me I had wilted the day before.

I will close and will be home the first time I get a vacation.

Yours as ever,

Private Vint B. Robinson

Co. A. Qm. Barracks 271 Camp Sherman, Ohio

22 Aug 1918 ww Roy Hart Is Heard From

Somewhere in France.

July 29th 1918.

Dear Dad and Mother:

I will write you a letter tonight. I am alright and having a good time and hope you are all the same.

It is awful hot over here where we are at. The people here have just commenced to cut their wheat. I haven't seen much corn since we left the states. We can get some oranges and some candy and cakes and tobacco now. We have a branch of the Y. M. C. A. with us.

Mother, I don't run around much of after night, I go to bed at 9:30 p. m. every night. Mother I suppose you folks have some fine truck patches and a dandy raspberry crop. I would like to see all of you, but since I am over here I want to get my German before I come back home and I may get my chance one of these days.

I haven't heard from Ray H., yet. I wrote Custer and Gerty a letter about two letters ago. I write you and dad one and two letters each week. You must not worry about me for I am getting alone fine and like the place alright and we don't have to work hard and we certainly have a dandy bunch of officers.

Mother I will close for this time and write soon again.

From your Son,

Private Johnney F. Hart

Battery D., 323 L. F. A. A. E. F., France.

22 Aug 1918 ww Billy J. Hears From Billy A.

France, June 29, 1918

Dear friend Will:

This is Saturday morning and I suppose you are busy in the store by this time. I have been working hard myself, but feel fine, and have gained quite a bit in weight.

On our way over we passed through England, but did not remain there very long. We marched five miles and reached a camp where we were quartered for _____. Then we left for our present place. Our company took a train ride of _____, but we did not go nearly so far as we would have at home in the same time, as the railway service is not so good as at home. We arrived here about midnight and were billeted in private homes. Thirty-six of us were together in one quarter. There is an old man near us who makes wooden shoes, such as the poorer classes wear. He told me to try on a pair of eights, which looked like twelves, and I found they were rather small, I never knew my feet looked so large before.

Last night we were moved from those quarters that I have just described. We are now billeted in the hay loft of a barn. The place is alright, _____ the _____, and several persisted in trying to play hide-and seek around my head, even at that I managed to get some sleep between games.

I was in the village drug store yesterday. They carry almost the same line that we do at home, only not quite so complete. This is a village about the size of Waverly, but seems larger as the place is spread over more territory. The houses are all constructed of stucco work. One never sees a farm building of any size.

France has the finest roads in the world. They are constructed of crushed limestone and are kept in excellent condition. The water here is so hard that one can scarcely form a lather with the best soap.

We can buy nearly every thing we need here. Soap, matches and good tobacco seem to be the hardest to find. Some things are much cheaper than at home.

Is George Welde with you? I should have liked to remained there, and then go to school some time soon, but I can finish what I intend to do.

Well, I must close as it is almost time to eat, and I can eat almost anything now, from hard tack to bully beef. Give my best regards to Thell, George H., Arden and all the remainder of our crowd. Tell Jane there is a little French girl here, who has quite a bunch of pet rabbits, but not nearly so nice as the one she has for a pet.

With best wishes,

Private Will K. Argabright

Ambulance Co. 331, Sanitary Train 308, A. Po. 762 A. E. F.

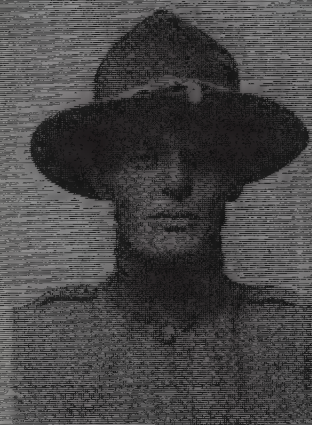
22 Aug 1918 ww "Happy" Robinson. The Marine

Dear Friend Ky:

Am having a fine time here eating all the time and drilling 15 hours a day-- they say "You'll like it." Well, I do like it. for we get to bathe in the sound every day and box and wrestle. too. I am getting strong and gaining weight. Send my paper to the following address and I'll appreciate it: 334th Co. Batt. "O" Marine Barracks, Parris Island, South Carolina.

Private "Happy"

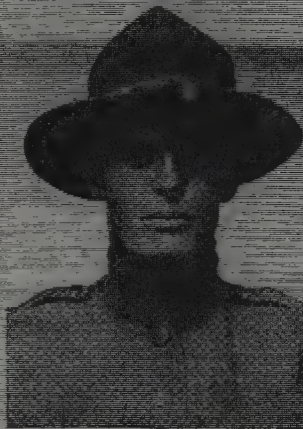
AT HEAD OF BARBER SHOP



CORP. CLARENCE ELLINGTON

Who has recovered from injuries received in a foot ball game played at Camp Lewis, Washington, on Thanksgiving Day. Corp. Ellington is captain of the regimental team. Recently he was put in charge of the Camp Lewis 200-seat barber shop, a grand honor. Corp. "Leader" never fails to make friends and to also "make good" wherever he is.

„WILL BE HOME SHORTLY..



SERG'T CLARENCE ELLINGTON

Sergeant Clarence Ellington, a member of Company H, of Chillicothe, and who has seen considerable service on the Western front in Europe, is back in the States again, at present being stationed at Camp Merritt, Maryland. He will visit with home folks just as soon as he is given an assignment, so a telegram informed his mother, Mrs. Belle Ellington. It is understood that Sergeant Ellington has been sent home to act as an instructor in automatic rifle fire.

29 Aug 1918 ww Members Of Orient Lodge In Service

A list of Orient Lodge No. 321 F. & A. M., of Waverly, who are in the service:

Robert Andre, Lt., Medical Corps; **James C. Black, Private**, Medical Corps; **D. A. Breinig, Top Sergeant**, Infantry; **Lloyd F. Gehres, Lt.**, Machine Gun Battalion; **Wilmer Gehres, Lt.**, Engine Corps; **Samuel Hostetter, Corporal**, Infantry; **E. S. Johnston**, Chemist of Ammunition; **Frank B. Logan, Lt.**, Infantry; **John R. Markham, Lt.**, Infantry; **E. S. Matheney, Y. M. C. A.**; **Harold McLaughlin, Private**, Ambulance Corps; **James Myers, Jr., Private**, Coast Guard; **I. P. Seiler, Lt.**, Medical Corps; **Walter Smith, Private**, Infantry; **Charles H. Smith, Sergeant**, Infantry; **H. C. Talbott, Corp.**, Infantry; **Harry Hosteeter, Private**, Medical Corps.

29 Aug 1918 ww ..Will Be Home Shortly.. Serg't Clarence Ellington

Sergeant Clarence Ellington, a member of Company H. of Chillicothe, and who has seen considerable service on the Western front in Europe, is back in the States again, at present being stationed at Camp Maryland. He will visit with home folks just as soon as he is given an assignment, so a telegram informed his mother, Mrs. Belle Ellington. It is understood that Sergeant Ellington has been sent home to act as an instructor in automatic rifle fire.

29 Aug 1918 ww Mexicans Wound Pike County Soldier Boy

In the fight which occurred last Tuesday between U. S. Infantrymen and a detachment of Mexican soldiers near Nogales, Arizona, **Corporal Frank Whitworth**, Was severely wounded. He was a member of the 30th U. S. Infantry.

A telegram from Nogales this morning, addressed to relatives of the young corporal, who resides near Elm Grove, stated, that the crisis had not yet arrived and that his condition was very grave.

29 Aug 1918 ww Deferred Drafters Who Have Sold \$300 Maturity Value In W. S. S.

The following is a list of the deferred draftees of the county who have sold their quota of War Saving Stamps assigned them up to this date, a great many have sold near their quota:

Pearl Armstrong, Clarence Adrian, Elmer Baker, Thomas J. Barch, Earl W. Brigner, Estle Lloyd Brown, Eugene Carson Cameron, Glenn E. Crabtree, Robert L. Davis, Ross Detillion, Floyd Daniels, Percy Daily, Cecil Dean, M. R. Foster, Wm. H. Hutt, Corbett C. Haynes, George C. Jones, J. H. Jenkins, Leo W. Lorbach, George Lochbaum, Daniel Stull Moore, F. C. Metzger, Jacob M. Manger, George Miller, Charles F. Patterson, Conrad E. Stulley, Lester Myers Shy, Geo. Hempstead.

This list will be expected to follow up and see that they are paid for, where they were not paid for at this time.

29 Aug 1918 ww

- Draftees Go To Camp Taylor, Ky. -

- 19 Men Entrain Camp --- Is Last of County's August Calls -

- Thirty-Five Go To Sherman-

- Movement will start Sept. 3rd and Last Until the 6th
Three Special and Limited Service Men To Go In Same Increment -

- Eighteen New Men Are Registered -

Saturday was registration day in the state of Ohio and Pike county youths to the number of eighteen came to the county seat and registered at the office of the Local Board in the Dougherty-Logan Building, corner of the Local Board, acted as registrars. The following young men had arrived at the age of 21 since last June 5th:

Maurice I. Douthitt, Piketon; **Herbert Estep**, Lucasville; **Forrest Virgil Hahn**, Stockdale; **Gordon Everett VanMeter**, Waverly; **Raymond Rufus Schwartz**, Omega; **Lawrence Woods**, Denver; **Purl L. Chestnut**, Jasper; **Walter Reuben Scott**, Jasper; **Forrest H. Kneisley**, Latham; **Bushnell McDonald**, Shyville; **Floyd McJunkin**, Otway; **Roy Edward Rider**, Beaver; **Holace Allen Dyke**, Waverly; **Strothen Travis**, Beaver; **William Jennings Beekman**, Latham; **Ross E. Kneisley**, Latham; **Roscoe Claude Claytor**, Piketon; **Ray Clyde Claytor**, Piketon.

Monday morning on No. 33, nineteen Pike County boys left for Camp Taylor, Kentucky, where they will go into training. The names of the departing draftees and their places of residences were:

Wibly Morse Bauer, Omega; **Heber Bennett**, Portsmouth; **Edward Smith**, London; **Logan Arthur Ennis**, Cynthia; **Louis Edgar Osborn**, Waverly; **William O. Adrian**, Waverly; **Chester C. Brown**, Ladd; **Charles Robert Spurgeon**, Waverly; **James Albert Rockwell**, Lucasville; **Ora Hobert White**, Waverly.

Milton Albert Havens, Shyville; **Jos. Jennings Anderson**, Richmondale; **Elmer Jennings Beekman**, Piketon; **Clarence LeRoy Saxton**, Omega; **John Herschel Tucker**, Beaver; **Lester Harrison Beeman**, Columbus; **Boyd Dalton Tackett**, Waverly; **Chester Arthur Denney**, Richmondale.

The Local Board has received a call for thirty-five men to go to Camp Sherman, Chillicothe. The movement will be between the 3rd and 6th of September.

A call for special and limited service men has also been received, movement to be the same as that of the thirty-five and Camp Sherman the receiving station. Three men will make up this increment.

A list of the thirty-five boys who will leave for Camp Sherman next week:

George Raymond Marhoover, Harris Station; **Charles Robert Pfeifer**, Waverly; **Hobert McKinley Pool**, Waverly; **Floyd Frank Stiner**, Waverly; **Ellsworth Johnson**, Byington; **Alfa Ray Blackburn**, Latham; **Delbert Warne**, Piketon; **Peter Orville Campbell**, Latham; **Herbert Smith**, Waverly; **Richard Webb**, Beaver.

Albert Elmo Leedom, Richmondale; **LeRoy Husted**, Harris Station; **William Floyd Burnheimer**, Piketon; **Harvey Thomas Knox**, Sinking Springs; **George Arnold Armbruster**, Waverly; **Clark Silcott**, Piketon; **Wesley Havens**, Piketon; **Herbert Raidiger**, Waverly.

Albert G. Nue, Waverly; **Sylvester Arlie Scott**, Omega; **James Thomas Wright**, Waverly; **Roscoe Stir**, Beaver; **William Leslie Eakins**, Elm Grove; **James M. Jordon**, Piketon; **Glen M. Vulgamore**, Wakefield; **Marcellus Warren Barton**, Beaver.

Jacob Albert Howe, Piketon; **Oscar Roush**, Waverly; **Ray Francis Echard**, Waverly; **Albert Blakeman**, Beaver; **Henry Willison**, Waverly; **William Bryan Armbrust**, Waverly; **Willie Gibson**, Bainbridge; **William Everett Beekman**, Idaho; **Jacob Webster Detillion**, Givens.

5 Sep 1918 ww Letters From Our Soldier Boys (2 Letters)

With the American Forces.
Somewhere in France.

Dear Grandparents:

The opportunity of writing to you is a privilege not often granted and I have done my best to make it sooner, but circumstances have prevented.

First, I suppose you will want to know how I am, etc. Life in France has not been without hardships and yet things could be worse, I know. I have traveled many weary miles on the hard limestone roads of France; rode for days and nights on the queer little one-horse railroads and slept in places ranging from palaces to pig pens. Many nights I've spent on the ground and on floors. Do you think you could sleep all night in a cool country, with one blanket, on the ground, or on a board floor, and hike twenty miles the next day? That's what I've done. I used to sleep in a place where the Germans air raids would keep me awake a part of the time, and when they would stop, some pigs next door would give me a serenade.

Have lived on nearly all kinds of rations, some bad, some worse, but we manage to get along somehow, and keep well. Sometimes it's pretty good. That all goes with war, you know. Have been introduced many times to horse meat since my arrival. At present I feel just fine, and am enjoying a ten-day rest in a hospital in order to recover from a bad cold in my chest. Probably I shall return to duty tomorrow. Have lost only one whole night's sleep since I came.

Mother can tell you from what port I sailed, or should easily guess. We embarked at 12:30 of May 6 and sailed at exactly 8 a. m. the following day. In seven days and four hours we anchored in an European port. We had one of the largest and best liners afloat, and the voyage was uneventful. We sighted no submarines, so far as we know. Have been many places of historic interest connected with the present war, and otherwise. You would be astonished to know some of the places I've been. It is indeed worth quite a bit of sacrifice to see what many of the boys have seen, but we scarcely ever appreciate it, because we are in the army for a serious business and that takes the pleasure out of it.

Have seen whole village evacuated and one cannot travel in France without seeing signs of war in some form. Airplanes are as common as automobiles and auto trucks; one can hear them overhead day and night.

The only male populations one sees are either old men, youths and those physically disqualified, either by the war or natural causes. The rest are at the front. A civilian in France of war age and fitness is far more than a soldier used to be in the U. S. before the war. In England it is almost the same, so I am told. I haven't been with my command for eleven days, but by this time I believe them prepared for action, and so far as I know we will get plenty of that soon. When you write to me do not wait for me to write, for it may be a month or months before I can write again. My address will be, word for word, as follows: **Private Carl R. Irvin**, Med. Dept., 12 M. G. Bn., A. E. F. This address, word for word, is as you should put it on the envelope. I will expect you to write to this address at least once a month, and I will do the best I can for you.

France is a beautiful country. It has better roads than the United States. They are all limestone. To get this limestone, all they do is to dig into a bank with a pick and throw it onto the road.

Many Americans and many English think that the war will end this year, while the French think next year. All our boys are in fine conditions and restless to be moving. After they are in the lines once. I think they will agree to rest. I have seen and talked with troops of nearly all the allied nations; have seen many German prisoners at work.

The weather has been especially good since we came, with little rain, which is an army man's enemy. The climate is never very warm and it is always cool when the sun is obscured. The nights are always cold enough for an overcoat and I imagine the coming winter will put the strongest man to the test.

Received your letter sent to Long Island some time ago and was pleased to receive it, you may be sure.

Good-bye, good luck and may God bless you till we meet again.

Your soldier grandson,
Carl

2 Sep 1918 ww

Somewhere in France,
July 28, 1918.

Dear Sister:

I am going to tell you something I presume you already know. I have just received your bundle: it reached me with one end worn out, but contents intact. You seem to think I am in want of things, but not so. However, my light socks are about worn out, but by being in the bachelor zone, I am getting handy at mending holes, also making them, and by so doing I make my worn out ones last until winter, then I can chance to heavy ones, of which I have a plenty. I know you want me to tel you just where I am and all about myself, put I am not going to do it. I am "somewhere in France." Isn't that awful to be "somewhere in France? to have a son, brother or husband "somewhere in France" seems to cause the a great number of American people to worry and cause them a great amount of discomfort, but France is not such a large country that people ought to have fits over it at all. In France, one could start in any corner of it and by traveling a few hours could reach most any border line. Of course, the "fire-works" are daily displayed but that only takes a marginal percent to pull that off. Most all of the boys are coming home sooner or later, so all of the foolish worrying is entirely "out of step."

So far, I have not been fortunate enough to be in any of the battles, but a few hours ride would place me right in active line. At present I am located and living in a well-arranged, floored and furnished tent. Only two in the family, and doth have Golp Mebal cots, with a straw tick mounted on same, and woolen blankets. I have the tent raised so one can walk right up to the walls, using a frame work of poles for this purpose. A door that I framed myself swings for entrance and exit, two shelves, on which a number of drugs are kept, including a place where I am now writing to you, my trunk locker, two boxes and two war pictures on the walls, make up the furniture of my tent. A lantern when lighted gives all the peeps one cares for. A green lantern by night and a sign by day hang on the outside is the telltale, that dressing and drugs are the cause of this home. I am complimented a number of times each day on the arrangement of my tent, some saying I have the nicest place in the camp. Even when the walls are rolled up, white bunting can be seen, which I had put there to keep out mosdnitoes and their kin. I haven't had any of the little neighbors commonly known as "Cooties."

For eats I am not roughing it being fortunate enough to be included in a well run officer's and non-commissioned mess, that by the officers giving 15 France and the non-commissioned 10 France extra pea week, for which eats are bought in open market, and by adding this to the Government rations, one can understand that we are not living bad at all. For supper this eve we had the following menu: boiled capbage and bacon, frieb spuds, butter, jam, bread, sugar and colfee. For breakfast I'll have two eggs over, bacon, hotcakes and all the trimmings. I get up for breakfast at 6:45 a.m. then do a half hour's work at sick call, starting 7:15 a. m. after this make up beds, general housework, and then I sit around and wait for some one to get injured, have dinner at 11:11 p. m. again wait for injuries, supper at 6:15 p. m., then look nut for wayward ones until 11:00 p. m. This duty alternates every other day if one so chooses.

A word or two concerning the many exaggerated letters that are writteu to loved ones at home. I think a great many when writing home make things over here appear more terrible than they really are. They injure the cause and make matters more difficult for our Government. Conditions over here are so awful, of course this is war times, and war is H___.

I have two aweaters, pair of wristlets, package of tobacco one "housewife" containing a pack of carbs, envelopes, paper comb, soap, handkerchief, scissiors and other articles I cannot recall just now.

No I don't know of anything you used to send me, a tombstone might be appropriate. Government furnishes us with tobacco.

Your Brother,
Clarence Crumby,

Sergeant Medical Dep't. Camd Hospital No. 37, France.

5 Sep 1918 ww Local Board Notes

The following is a list of the August 24 registrants whose numbers have been drawn at Washington, D. C., and who have been given their order numbers according to the order in which they were drawn. The August 24 list has been placed at the end of the June 5 list and starts with 113. The names of the registrants with their order number follows:

Maurice L. Douthitt, 113; **Walter Reuben Scott**, 114; **Horace Allen Dyke**, 115; **Forrest H. Kneisley**, 116; **Bushnell McDaniel**, 117; **Lawrence Woods**, 118; **Walter Forman Cutlip**, 119; **Purl L. Chestnut**, 120; **Gordon Everett Van Meter**, 121; **Forrest Virgil Hahn**, 122; **Floyd McJunkin**, 123; **Roy Edward Rider**, 124; **Roscoe Claude Claytor**, 125; **Ross E. Kneisley**, 126; **Ray Clyde Claytor**, 127; **Herbert Estep**, 128; **William Jennings Beekman**, 129; **Strothen Travis**, 130; **Raymond Rufus Schwartz**, 131;

This list of boys are being hurried through in order to make way for the big registration to be held on September 12. Some of the list will no doubt be in the service before another month has passed.

Three special limited service men left for Camp Sherman Tuesday morning. They were **William Cline**, Waverly; **Henry Teichert, Jr.**, Waverly; **Miley Herman Kneisley**, Latham.

Yesterday morning 35 more registrants left for Camp Sherman, who were as follows:

George Raymond Marhoover, Harris Station; **Charles Robert Pfeifer**, Waverly; **Hobert McKinley Pool**, Waverly; **Floyd Frank Stiner**, Waverly; **Ellsworth Johnson**, Byington; **Alfa Ray Blackburn**, Latham; **Delbert Warne**, Piketon; **Peter Orville Campbell**, Latham; **Herbert Smith**, Waverly; **Richard Webb**, Beaver.

Albert Elmo Leedom, Richmondale; **Leroy Husted**, Harris Station; **William Floyd Burnheimer**, Piketon; **Harvey Thomas Knox**, Sinking Springs; **George Arnold Armbruster**, Waverly; **Clark Silcott**, Piketon; **Wesley Havens**, Piketon; **Herbert Raidiger**, Waverly;

Albert G. Nue, Waverly; **Sylvester Arlie Scott**, Omega; **James Thomas Wright**, Waverly; **Roscoe Stir**, Beaver; **William Leslie Eakins**, Elm Grove; **James M. Jordan**, Piketon; **Glen M. Vulgamore**, Wakefield; **Marcellus Warren Barton**, Beaver.

Jacob Albert Howe, Piketon; **Oscar Roush**, Waverly; **Ray Francis Echard**, Waverly; **Albert Blakeman**, Beaver; **Roy Orren Moore**, Beaver; **Henry Willison**, Waverly; **William Bryan Armbrust**, Waverly; **Willie Gibson**, Bainbridge; **William Everett Beekman**, Idaho; **Jacob Webster Detillion**, Givens.

The number of men in first class fit for active military duty, according to the records of the Local Board, is only 6 or 7 at the present time. No big quotas can be filled within the next month or so, which means that the November call will probably be an abnormal one coming up for the district of September and October, and will have to _____ registrants who will register on September 12.

The Local Board will shortly induct a special service man into the service to act in the capacity of assistance clerk and draft headquarters here in Waverly. An order from the Provost Marshal General gives them this authority. It is not known yet whether this man will be in uniform or not, but it is probably that he will, which will give Waverly her first soldier on duty, and a resident.

5 Sep 1918 In The Service

Waverly people, who remember **Pearl Foster**, will be pleased to learn that he is an instructor in Radio Service at Colorado College, Colorado Springs. Pearl enlisted some time ago for the duration of the war.

12 Sep 1918 ww Pike County Boys Killed At The Front

Four of Them Have Made the Supreme Sacrifice-- Relative Are Notified Promptly

Many Pike Countians Are Wounded

The signifiante of war, is being brought home to Pike Countians more than ever in the last few weeks. four boys from this county having been named on the casualty lists.

Mr. & Mrs. Daniel Merritt, of Mt. Etna, Pike County, received word last week that their son, **Harley Merritt**, had been fatally wounded in action and had died later in a hospital in France July 31.

The young man was 25 years of age and enlisted early in the Rainbow Division, and was among the first to cross over. Besides his parents a brother and a sister survive. (**James H. Merritt**, who gave his life on the battle-field for a world democracy.)

Another one of the boys to make the supreme sacrifice was **James Bostwick**, a son of Mr. & Mrs. Charles Bostwick, and a grandson of James Bostwick, of Waverly. The parents of the young man received word last week that he had been killed in action, while the parents do not reside in Waverly at present, Waverly claims the honor of having been the home of this boy the greater part of his life.

He leaves a father and mother and several brothers and sisters.

James Crabtree, a son of Mr. & Mrs. Bert Crabtree, of near Stockdale, was another Pike County boy to give his life in the service, on board the Mt. Vernon, which was torpedoed about 200 miles off the coast of England, on the return home. The boy's parents received word of his death last week, and from the information given think that he was either killed by shock caused by the explosion or death was due to drowning.

All three of these boys were members of Co. H. Rainbow Division.

The death of **Corporal Frank Whitworth**, of Elm Grove, in a fight which occurred between U. S. Infantrymen and a detachment of Mexican soldiers near Nogales, Ariz., concludes the list, so far as is known of deaths among the boys from our immediate county.

12 Sep 1918 ww Local Board Notes

Number of persons registering in Pike county Thursday (today), 1506.

Native born citizens, 1496.

Non-declarant aliens, 2.

Naturalized citizens, 3.

White, 1454.

Citizens by father's naturalization, 2.

Negroes, 46.

Declarant aliens, (1st papers) 3.

Indian, (citizen) 6.

12 Sep 1918. ww Letter From Our Soldier Boys (1 Letter)

Pensacola, Fla., Sep. 1, '18.

Dear Mother:

I am now at the Army and Navy Club in Pensacola; came down last night but think I will go back to camp this p. m. I have liberty until Tuesday morning, as tomorrow. (Labor Day) will be observed as a holiday. It is miserably hot here this morning, so hot one can hardly breathe, but I do not mind the heat near so much as I did at first. It rained here Monday. Tuesday and Wednesday which made it a little cool, but when the sun would shine it would almost burn one up. If I had to stay around this place very long I believe I would croak. You can imagine how the sun would affect anyone having to wear those little white-hats. Some of the fellows who have been here all summer are nearly as black as negroes, but thank God I do not have to be out in the sun very much.

I suppose you are at least having cool nights back in Ohio by now. Well, I sleep without even a blanket over me and that I nearly roast. Pensacola is a nice little town but I do not like it very well. From what I have seen of this old U. S. I don't think one could find a better place than "good old Ohio." I wish I was back there.

Well, mother, I will now tell you a little about my work here. It is not at all hard, very interesting and full of excitement. That is just the kind of work that appeals to me. I do not have to drill or do any manual work, just go to school, but I do have to study. You remember I said, when at Cambridge, that after I finished my course there I didn't want any more school in mine, but I figure it this way; the more I learn the better it is for me. I left detention last Tuesday p. m. and started in school Wednesday morning. Thursday and Friday and yesterday we took one week's work. I have one more week on the study of aeroplanes, signalling and radio sets. I have to learn the blinker and semaphore systems of signalling.

Our course here has been cut down to six weeks. That means harder study but that pleases me the more, anything to shorten my stay here. I took my first flight Friday. I liked it fine. It was a little thrilling but not near so much as I thought. I was gone from the station 2 hours and 30 minutes. We crossed over Pensacola, several other little towns along the coast and went quite a way down the bay.

It is certainly fine riding in the large machines and those are the only kind that radio serial gunners fly in. They are not near as the small boats, that is what we call them, for they can skim over the water nearly as far as through the air. After next week I will take up the study of machine. I know that will be interesting for we get practice in firing from both the ground and the air. Also machine gun photography and bombing.

I am real anxious to hear from you, mother. I can hardly wait to get the first letter. I wonder if you and father will scold me for taking the aviation. Do not worry about me, for I don't think my work is very dangerous and I am enjoying the best of health I hope all of you are well--and mother, I want some of you to write real often for I get awfully lonesome for a letter. Tell all I think of them.

Well, mother, as it is so awful hot and my pen is no good, will close for this time and write again soon.

Your loving son,
Will

P. S. All, or nearly all, of the fellows that came down here from Harvard have left for some other aerial station without finishing their training here, so you see my time here may be shorter than I think. Will.

Address: U. S. Naval Air Station
Pensacola, Fla.
(Radio Observatory)

12 Sep 1918 ww Kingston Boy Injured

Word has been received by the young man's parent's at Kingston that *Private Nelson Quillan* has been severely wounded in action. Mr. Quillan is well known in Waverly, having frequently visited at the home of Mr. & Mrs. George Bauersachs.

19 Sep 1918 ww

Waverly Soldier Returns Home
And is Received With High Honors Befitting Loyal American Soldier.
Clarence B. Ellington
Lives to Tell of His Experience While With American
Armies in France and of Terrors and Triumphs of War
Will Be Machine Gun Instructor

Corporal Clarence B. Ellington, known by his fellows as "Leader" arrived home Friday evening. Mr. Ellington is the first Pike County boy to return home from France where he has spent the last 11 months, having been among the first to go overseas to do his part in the great struggle for humanity.

He said last October with Co. H. 166th Regiment, Rainbow Division, and while there has seen war with every experience that war springs, as can be learned by a few minutes talk with him or by hearing one of his speeches.

Mr. Ellington made a successful trip home, leaving France August 13th and arriving in New York August 19th, where he, with 350 other instructors who were sent home, spent a month sightseeing and receiving the many honors conferred upon them, assisting with military parades, etc.

Waverly people turned out en masse to honor the returned soldier and Friday night bells were rung, whistles blown, patriotic music, speaking and congratulations greeted him on every hand.

On Saturday night a reception was tendered him, and a thrilling program of music by the Waverly band, songs, public speeches, etc., was given, the most impressive features of which were: a speech by the young corporal himself upon the great World War of 1918, and one by **Comrade E. P. Miller** on the war of '61.

Capt. M. Hutt was master of ceremonies, and altogether the affair was one in which the spirit of gratitude and admiration to the young soldier was not lacking.

"Leader" has seen service in different phases, having been in several of the most dangerous drives; and for sometime past has been in training in the First Army Corps School. His first examination rated him first instructor, and he was immediately promoted and returned to the United States and to Camp Louis to take up his work. He leaves Sunday, and the best wishes of his countrymen go with him.

19 Sep 1918 ww Letters From Our Soldier Boys (4 Letters)

August 15, 1918.

Dear Mother:-

Will drop you a line today as I haven't wrote you in a long time. Have been in places that I could not write to you. I am well as ever and hope you are the same. Ira is O. K. too.

This is some hot place this month, of course you cannot look for any other kind of weather this time of year. Cannot think of much to tell you, only the war is still going on. Have been in some tight places in the last month but have came out alright. We are giving the Germans all they want; have some to my credit, hope to get some more soon. Fighting may be all right, but I think I will have all I want of it after this.

Tell all of the boys hello, and dad too. There is nothing more to tell you. Am writing on my mess pan so will close. Will write more today some time. So long.

With love to mother from Oren.

Pvt. Oren Johnson,
Co. C. 166th Inf. via N. Y.

19 Sep 1918 ww

Somewhere in France, Aug. 1, 1918.

Mrs. Geo. Henson:

Dear mother, as I have not wrote for so long I will try and drop you a few lines to let you know I am still among the living. It has been so long since you heard from us I except you think we got killed or something else had happened, but we are both well. We have been in some hard battles but got out without a scratch, but I don't think

we will be in many more by the way it looks now, but I don't suppose there is any use to tell you about these things for you know more about the war than we do over here.

I want you to tell dad I think he is sporting around a little too much. two trips to the hills in one summer is too much. I suppose Murl is staying at home again, if she is tell her I answered her letter in Cleveland and heard she was in Springfield and wrote there, and heard she was at home and I never know where to write:

Well, I was kind of surprised to hear about Evaline Delay, but not more than I expected. I see in the papers where they are going to draft anyone under 21 unless they just have to have them. I see where **John Moss** had to register. He will be called right away I guess. Oh, yes, I saw several of the boys that we drafted and **Tom Bard** was among them. Tom said he guessed they had him where he did not have any chance. He said there was but one thing that stopped him and that was the pond, for there is no freights.

Well, as I have several letters to write I will close, hoping to hear from you soon and to eat Christmas dinner at home again.

So goodbye, **Ira Henson.**

19 Sep 1918 ww News From Camp Zachary Taylor, Louisville, Ky.

To the Editor of the Waverly Watchman, from the Pike Co. boys of August 25 Contingent.

We boys arrived here in Camp Monday evening about eleven-thirty o'clock all O.K. and finally found our bunks for the rest of the night, about three o'clock in the morning, and had to be up for reveille at five-thirty. so we did not get much rest the first day in the service.

We were kept busy all day Tuesday, and in the afternoon we received our first shot and vaccination, and all survived it very nicely. Last Monday we got our second, and still we are here in good health, and will get our third shot about Monday. Then if we are not sent out of here, we will be given passes so that we will be allowed out of the camp.

The whole bunch of the Pike County boys seem to be enjoying the best of health and life. We are getting to eat, and the very best, and our tables are covered with a cloth which Nature has furnished for all.

Will give a few testimonies from some of the boys. One from myself, a Pike County boy by birth: I am enjoying life and having a very good time---they have not been working us very hard as yet.

I took a trade test as truck driver, and am expecting to be transferred almost any time into the truck corps.

Would like very much to hear from some of the Pike county people if there should be any that would care to write. Will the editor be kind enough to send a sample copy of this paper to me when published?

Mr. Lester H. Beeman

Private Clarence Saxton, a Pike County boy: "I am enjoying life to the utmost. We have lots of fun laughing at one another's hair cut; we all have O. D. hair-cuts--some style!

"I was on guard last Saturday and Sunday, the 7th and 8th. I was especially watchful over the Pike County boys while they were in their bunks sleeping. We are all trying to make good soldiers for Uncle Sam."

Private Charles R. Spurgeon, a Pike County boy: "I am enjoying the very best of life. The Pike County boys have all the rest beat a block. Army food is the only food; it makes you feel like a real man."

A Pike County Soldier, **Private Boyd D. Tackett**: "I am enjoying good life and health, and possess a fine appetite. There is no need to grumble about how we are treated here. Wishing to see more Pike County boys join our Company rather some others."

A Soldier from Pike County, - and in the best of health, and having a good time. There is nothing unhandy for me but keeping my mouth shut and doing my own washing, saluting officers, etc. Everyone is boss but me, and **Mr. Elmer Beekman** is about the proudest boy we have in our Company, with the exception of **Lester Beeman**, and he still thinks he would like to be boss of the bunch.

Congratulations to the rest of the Pike County boys, hoping to see quite a few of them in the army in the near future, especially some that registered a year ago.

Ed Smith.

Written by L. H. B., Signed by "The Bunch."

19 Sep 1918 ww Former Waverly Man Is Major

Friends of **George E. Breece** in Waverly have learned that he has been made Major, and is located in Portland, Oregon, working in connection with a military force under **General Disque**. Major Breece has had wide experience both in the managing of labor and in the work of all kinds of timber. He has charge of the manufacture of aviation materials from spruce wood.

26 Sep ww 1918 Letters From Our Soldier Boys (3 Letters)

July 1, 1918.
Somewhere in France.

Dear Sister and all:-

Will try and drop you a few lines to let you know I am well and enjoying the best of health. Hope it will find you all the same. I just received your letter, and was sure glad to hear from you. Mail has been scarce for about six weeks, I have only received two letters. But I am awfully sorry to say that this is really the first time I have had a chance to write home or any place else for about two weeks.

How is Uncle John getting along by this time? Was glad you had a good time at Springfield, but expect they hated to see George go away. I expect they had some time when they all left Waverly; it was sure some bunch. Have you found out **Chas. Murry's** address? Whenever you find out someone's address over here send it to me and I will sure write to them.

You was saying something about the war being on your nerves, but you do not want to worry about that, for that is more than we do. We have our up and downs but everything goes on just the same. We had a good talk by our General yesterday at church. It was the first church we have had for a long time.

We have had some pretty hard hikes and rides in box cars. but it is the making of a soldier. We do not think anything of hiking all night or all day. We never hike at night only when we are close to the line. I have not heard from Sarah for a long time. Yes, we see plenty of air battles over here. It is sure interesting to watch them. Have you ever heard from Herman yet? Is Fletch still on the C. & O? Tell Slim he had better stay off of them motorcycles for they are bad actors, ha ha! I thought a few days ago that I was going to lose my old friend **Whitey**, but he came back. He was away for instructions on automatic rifles, was gone about a week. We are both well and happy.

It is awful hot over here now. O yes, I will write to **Bert Freshour** and find out where he is. I will also write to Carrie. Has Mom only received one insurance paper? She had ought to have two, for I have \$10,000 insurance. The country we are in now is sure fine. There are big wheat fields and it is sure a fine country. Well, I guess I have told about all the news, so tell everyone I said hello. Answer soon.

Pvt. R. O. Murphy,

Dear Editor:-

Just a few lines to let you know that I haven't forgotten you, although I haven't wrote to you since I left Camp Gordon. Well, I can't say much but here goes for I can say.

When I left Camp Gordon, Ga., I traveled through 13 states to a camp in New Jersey. Then we went on a boat and landed somewhere in England, and there I was many funny sights. The first was an automoblie with a steam boiler in place of an engine like the ordinary autos. Otherwise it was just the same as any other truck. Just imagine an auto chugging along like a traction engine up the main street of Waverly; wouldn't the people laugh? Ha, ha! Next comes the passengar trains. The engines are like our dinky engines the railroad contractors use, only slightly larger. The coaches aredivided up in eight small rooms running from one side of the car to the other, and eight

people to a room. There is no aisle running in the center of the coach like ours but a small platform alongside of the coach. The wheels are about as high as a front buggy wheel and only four wheels to a coach. Although these trains are small they travel fast.

Now comes the towns and country. Houses are built like flats that run from one street to another, and are made either of stone, concrete or brick. The houses set back from the street a good ways with a high brick wall between the sidewalk and the house. You hardly ever see a wire fence over here, they are hedge or stone. It surely does look nice to see the fields fenced in this manner. Every place that will raise a crop is planted. Mostly all the people I have seen wear wooden shoes. Just imagine some of the Waverly sports wearing them. Ha, ha!

This is a fine country, but the U. S. A. is the country for me. I have seen Scotland, Ireland, England and France, and expect to see Italy soon. Just a few lines more and I will bring this to a close. Every place you look in France you can see vineyards, for the French don't drink water but drink wine instead. The people I am staying with say they haven't drunk any water for over six months. They always take a bottle with them to the fields where they work. The wagons over here are like our dump carts with only two wheels. They milk goats here just the same as cattle.

Well, Kike, before long I will be able to send you some trinket from a battlefield. I will ring off for this time. Tell all the boys I said hello. Answer soon.

Pvt. Frank E. Emrick.

Camp Dix, New Jersey.

July 8, 1918.

Dear Sister:-

You will be surprised when you get this letter as I haven't wrote to you for some time. How are you and Ray and the "kiddos?" I am well and weigh 163 pounds and feel as stout as a mule. Can you beat that down there?

I am now at Camp Dix and I like it so much better than at Camp Pike. The weather is just fine, neither too hot or too cold. The boys can go a mile out of camp without a pass. I think I will be going to France pretty soon and Emma, I don't dread to go at all, I am anxious to go. I have just come in from playing ball and my arm hurts so I can hardly hold the pen.

Sergeant Hoyer and seven of us boys got a 48-hour pass on the Fourth and we went to the lake, pitched our tents and stayed over night, cooked our own rations and had all the fish we could eat, we had a fine time. We have the nicest officers, they give us the very best of treatment.

Write and tell me all about Pa. I was sorry to hear of him being so helpless. I would love to see him but I can't now. Tell Ma not to worry about me as this is just making a man of me and I like it. I would love to see you all. Write me the latest. Love to you all:

Co. A. 336 M. G. B. N.

Your brother *Milt*,

3 Oct 1918 ww Another Pike County Boy Reported Dead

According to a recent report received by Mr. Albert Smith of Idaho, another Pike County boy has given his life in the service of his country. The names of the young man is *Orlie Moore*, a son of Lee Moore, of near Idaho. The boy's mother died when he was quite young, and most of his life was spent at the home of Albert Smith, of Idaho.

At the time of his enlistment the boy was residing in Toledo, and was about 19 years of age. He had been in France for about a year, having gone over with the Rainbow Division.

10 Oct 1918 ww Summitt Hill Soldier Boy Ill

Fritz Easterday, son of Conrad Easterday, of Summitt Hill, is seriously ill with influenza at Camp Sherman. The young soldier's life was despaired of at one time last week.

10 Oct 1918 ww Private Patterson Is "Over There"

Private Charles Patterson, son of Mr. & Mrs. Walter Patterson, who some months ago enlisted in the U. S. Marine Corps is seeing service in Europe, according to a letter which we receive from him this week. **Private Happy Robinson**, so far as we know, is the only Pike County boy now at Paris Island, S. C., where it seems all the good marines start from. **Privates Patterson, Cooke, Farmer**, and a number of other Pike County boys have been training at that camp.

10 Oct 1918 ww Receives Card From Her Son

Mrs. Rachel Hart, of Pebble township, recently received a card from her son, **Private Johnny T. Hart**, who is seeing service in France. Private Johnny is getting along fine and dandy. He enclosed a letter addressed to the American soldiers by King George of England, in appreciation of the valor being shown by the Expeditionary Forces.

10 Oct 1918 ww Five Pike County Soldier Boys Dead
Pneumonia Responsible For Death In Each Case.

Herbert Barnhart Raidiger, 25th Company, 7th Training Battalion, Camp Sherman, died at Base Hospital, Oct. 6, 1918, aged 21 years, 8 months and 22 days. He was the son of Mr. & Mrs. Chris Raidiger, who reside near Waverly.

Ralph Williams, son of Mr. & Mrs. Leb Williams, of Elm Grove, at Base Hospital, Camp Sherman. Private Williams was a married man and is survived by a wife.

Private Detillion, of Beaver, and **Perdue**, of Pike, both at Base Hospital, Camp Sherman, of pneumonia, and a young soldier whose home was near Wakefield, at the same place and of the same disease.

It is reported that a **Kristswiser**, located at Camp Meade, is seriously ill or dead. Nothing could be learned to confirm this report.

10 Oct 1918 ww Makes Supreme Sacrifice Former Pike County Boy Falls on Field
of Battle on French Soil

The name of **Arlow Griffiths**, son of Henry Griffith, who resides near May Hill, Scott township, Adams County, was recently carried in the casualty lists coming from American Headquarters in France.

Arlow Griffith, along with his brother, **Everett Griffith**, enlisted in the Washington C. H. Company of the O. N. G. more than a year ago and at which time the family resided in Fayette County. When the 16 men were taken from each of the O. N. G. companies of the 1st Ohio Regt., these two young men were of that number and were then placed in the Rainbow Division.

In talking of his sons the father has often commented upon the cheerful tone of their letters, their willingness to do their part, and now Arlow Griffith has given all- has laid on the altar of Democracy his life.

Mr. Griffith and other relatives have the sympathy of everyone in this their hour of bereavement.

10 Oct 1918 ww He's Given An Arm For Us At Home

Clifford M. White, of Circleville, Ohio, agrees with the wounded Canadian as he says: "I didn't lose my arm. I traded it for a clear conscience!"

Wouldn't you give an arm to be able to say that and mean it?

White is with one of Uncle Sam's Trophy Trains on tour in this district. He's a good example of how much many of our lads are giving in the world-freeing fight.

He was in the battle of Cantigny, June 28, when the Yanks tore through the over-touted German defenses.

Before getting into the army business, White was a trainman on the Scioto Valley Traction Company.

What wouldn't you give to be able to say, and truthfully say, you had made a sacrifice as great as that made by White?

You've got a mighty good chance to get into the fight. And it isn't any sacrifice-not a single bit-

Buy Bonds! Buy Bonds! Buy Bonds!

10 Oct 1918 ww Letters From Our Boys (2 Letters)

Somewhere in France.

Sept. 6, 1918.

Dear Sister:-

I received your letter of July 25th and was glad to hear from you. I had not heard from you for over a month. This leaves me feeling fine and hope this will find you all the rest at home the same. I have been in the front line trenches and I did not mind it a bit.

Have been transferred to Co. I 6th Infantry. *John Cline* is in the same Infantry but a different company. He is well and looking fine. *Lawrence Elder* of Niles, Mich., sent me a I. O. O. F. identification medal. I hear from Lizzie quite often. *Bill Woods* is all O. K. I see him quite often. I have seen quite a bit of France and there is some fine scenery, but after all there is no place as good as the U. S. A.

You said in your last letter you wanted me to write you a big letter. Well, it is hard for me to write a big one, but you write and tell me all the news from home for I am anxious to hear about every one, and tell Pa to write for I would like to hear how the farm is coming on.'

Well, Sis, I can't think of anything else to write so I will close.

Love to all,

Clyde Wesley Osborne,

Co. I, 6th In., A. E. F. A. P. O. 762

10 Oct 1918 ww

Somewhere in France.

Dear Sister:-

I will write, you a few lines to let you know that I am well, and hope that these few lines will find you all the same. I have wrote you several times since I heard from you, but haven't got any mail from anyone since I got transferred, but I just keep writing anyway.

We are having some cool and rainy weather over here now, but I believe it rains more over here than it does in the States. I haven't seen any big storms over here yet but seems like it can rain when there isn't any clouds. But I never seen a real storm till I got out in the sea. You have no idea how hard the wind can blow till you get out in the ocean. You know it was in June when I came across and part of the time we had to wear our overcoats, and they felt good on, too. I didn't believe I ever told you how long I was coming across.

I was on the water 14 days, but it don't take more than half that time to cross it in time of peace; so I am not counting on being there so long as I come back. I certainly did get tired of the trip. You know after we got in the war zone we had to keep our life preservers on all the time, or was supposed to, and we were crowded, too. I was one of them that was glad to see land.

I am glad now that I didn't enlist in the navy, for I would rather do my scrapping on land any time. I have seen several thousand German prisoners, and it is a good thing for the rulers of Germany that their soldiers don't know how good the allies are to their prisoners. You know they are told that the Americans kill all the prisoners they get. But we get strict orders not to misnse any prisoners at all.

I have seen them working all over France, and they were taking their own time at their work. I know they are seeing a much easier time than the ones the allies haven't captured. I just saw a picture in the paper the other day that I thought was well got up, where the Americans had captured the last German. It was one about the size of Hollie. One was leading him in and the rest was behind the little fellow throwing their hats in the air; so I believe then is when the war will be over: when we get the last one. Well, I will close for this time. It is quite a task to write a letter when I haven't got any mail for so long. Answer soon and write often. From your brother in France,

Ben Williams,

Co. H., 16th Inf., A. M. E. F., via N. Y.

10 Oct 1918 ww Aye Boy, We, Will! by: **Harold McGarth**

In fancy I see them winding up the white roads of France, our boys. The fair youth of our land, flung into this hell-both because of the damnable vanity of one man with six unwounded sons.

What has the Kaiser given but words!

I see the checker-board fields of France, unhappy France, and our own marching up the road. I can hear voices floating back to me. Familiar phrases.

"You son-of-gun!"

"Old Scout."

"You betcha!"

"Treat 'em rough!"

I hear songs. I hear Yankee Doodle sung as it was never sung before. I hear the Battle Hymn of the Republic, and I have goose-pimples. "Oh, boy, where do we go from here?" I laugh, with a tight feeling in my throat.

Lean, lithe, tanned, swinging boys. The whites of their eyes are clear, their skins glow. Lord, the fresh life of them!

On, on, through aisles of plane trees. Sometimes a boy turns his head westward. What's he thinking of as he nears the Hell on earth! Folks back home. He isn't thinking in terms of Liberty Bonds. He's just sort of wondering if we're going to stick behind him.

Before God, we are, boy! And the only way we can stick is to buy bonds.

You are giving your life. What the devil do we care about our dollars? You'll get your coffee and slum if we have to pawn the shirts off our backs.

That's the way we feel today. Never you doubt it.

Six billion dollars!

Will we give it! Wait and see!

10 Oct 1918 ww Clark C. Foster Wounded

Mrs. Mary Foster, of Bethel, has received word that her oldest son **Clark C. Foster**, lies wounded in a French hospital. Except to say that her son was wounded in the right side, the telegram did not state how severe the wound was. Mr. Foster was a member of the Canadian Forces.

17 Oct 1918 ww Soldiers Overseas Receive One Parcel

Which must be taken to a member of a Committee appointed to supervise packing.

Each American Soldier overseas has received from his Commanding Officer one Christmas parcel label which he will mail home to a person probably planning to send him a Christmas package.

Those who receive these labels will bring them to the following committee who will supervise the packing of these parcels Ed. P. P. Smith, Chas. Hollberg, Chas. J. Pressler, Misses Minnie Gregg, and Anna Smith, Mrs. Jas. W. Logan and Chas. P. Gableman.

The headquarters of the committee will be at the Waverly Building and Loan office from where the cartons will be distributed. A suitable carton (3X4X9 inches) has been provided and will be furnished free of charge. Home folks will fill these boxes, keeping the total weight under three (3) pounds. The filled boxes are to be returned to the committee to be inspected, wrapped and weighed, and left for overseas label and postage, to be paid by sender. These cartons will be in the hands of the committee by November 1st and will be mailed out not earlier than November 15th.

The committee will inform the public as to the articles that may be included in the package, but nothing should go in that will not keep fresh from time of packing until Christmas.

Persons who receive these overseas labels should be careful not to lose them as no duplicate can be issued and the loss of a label will result in the soldier not getting his Christmas box from home.

17 Oct 1918 ww George Nye Enlists

George Nye, son of Dr. & Mrs. George B. Nye, of this city, has enlisted in the Navy and is now a member of the naval unit at Ohio University, where he will be stationed for a time taking a course of instruction prescribed by the Government. He spent Sundays at home.

17 Oct 1918 ww Letters From Our Soldier Boys (2 Letters)

Somewhere in France,
August 4, 1918.

Dear Friends in the U. S. A.

I want to write you all a line, and as I haven't much time will write it all in one letter. This leaves me o. k., hope it will find you the same. I suppose all you boys at Elm Grove are getting ready to come across. Come right on over, boys, there is plenty of excitement and lots of pretty girls "over here," but they are no prettier than our girls, especially one little blue-eyed girl near Arkoe that I know.

This is a nice country "over here" but it cannot be compared with the U. S. The French are a wonderful people, there is nothing too much for them to do for us. One's heart bleeds with sympathy for the French women. They do all the men's work in the fields and everywhere. I think they deserve all the help we can give them. Aged French women have obtained permission to tend the graves of American soldiers who die in France. These women see clearly what few can understand in the distant safety of America. All of the French people treat us royally and do all they can for us. It certainly makes one feel proud to know that he is an American.

No one need worry about us boys not getting enough to eat. The meals served us are fine and we always have plenty. It is rather quiet some times but we generally have plenty of excitement, and I guess that is what we came over for; but I guess we will all be glad when we have licked the filthy Hun and can come back to the land of the Stars and Stripes. I guess a lot of us never fully realized just what home meant to us till we had to leave it; but we Americans know we all have a home to come to when the war is over, and that is more than some of our French comrades can say.

If you folks back home could see the boys when they get a letter from home you would write every day. There is nothing that does us as much good as a letter from friends at home, sweethearts, and mother especially. Those who are fortunate enough to have a mother. I have see many a lad reading an old worn out letter that he had read probably dozens of times. Now, don't you suppose they would rather read a new letter than the same old one over so many times? I have received two wonderful letters from home since I came over and I surely appreciated them. I am going to tell you something about my trip over.

It took us six days to cross the pond, and, believe me, I felt like Columbus did when I saw land again. I was seasick four days. the voyage was uneventful as nothing happened to us. England is a very beautiful old fashioned country, a great place too. We had no trouble talking to the people there as they speak our language. I had the time of my life while there; something I never will forget.

We came to England to France. It is also a very beautiful place but the war has played havoc over here till you cannot tell much about the country does look like. We are all learning to talk French, it is quite easy to learn; but it does not sound like language or any thing else to me. Well, I haven't got my Hun yet, believe me, I have got "cooties."

I suppose you folks back home are doing your bit by buying Liberty Bonds and Thrift Stamps. If you are not you should, for America gave you all you have to give; so give it now, she needs it. If you do your bit as we are doing our the old flag shall never touch the ground and we shall soon be back on the old U. S. soil again.

I have seen every kind of soldier since I came over, but, if I am an American and say it myself, none of them can surpass the American soldier. I guess the Hun looks the worst to me, (very natural indeed) all I have ever seen look like the old scratch. Every one is a replica of Kaiser Bill.

It is growing late and I want to write to papa before turning in, so I must bring my letter to a close, hoping to see you all before many months. May God be with you till we meet.

Private Alva Carl Powell,
Co. D., 7th U. S. Inf. A. E. F. France.

17 Oct 1918 ww

Camp Johnson, Jacksonville, Fla.
Oct. 6, 1918.

To the Editor Waverly Watchman,
Waverly, Ohio.

Dear Sir:-

As time permits this Sunday p. m. I will inform you of the where abouts of some of the "Buckeye boys." We have been here three weeks and like it fine. We certainly enjoyed our trip thru the southern states, especially thru Tennessee and Georgia where the cotton fields are most numerous. We stopped in Tifton, Georgia, for dinner. We marched thru the town and the citizens sure did cheer us. They took us around in autos and showed us the town. The customs of the southern people are different from those of the northern yet they are very hospitable.

This camp is located near the St. John's river. It is certainly a beautiful river; its banks are covered with pine and magnolia trees and silver moss hangs from their branches.

There are men here from every state in the union and it is certainly interesting to hear the conversations that are carried on. We are expecting to move any time. Some of our Ohio boys are equipped for "over seas" now.

As this letter is lengthy enough I will close, wishing The Watchman and its many friends success.

Yours respectfully,
Pvt. Forrest E. Roberts,
395 Motor Truck Co.,
Camp Johnston, Fla.

17 Oct 1918 ww Obituary

Private Herbert Barnhart Raidiger, of the 25th Co., 7th training Batallion, Camp Sherman, eldest son of Christopher and Clara Raidiger, was born near Given Station, January 15, 1897. Later he moved with his parents to their present home near Waverly, Ohio. Here he spent the greater part of his life. June the 5 he registered and a few months later was called to the colors. On September 4 he entered Camp Sherman with thirty four other youths of Pike County. He was willing to go and told his friends that he would gladly if need be, give his all, his life for his country, for the cause.

On Wednesday October 2, he was taken ill with pneumonia. His parents were called to his bedside on Friday and did all that loving hands could do for their beloved son, but to no avail, he was beyond human aid. Sunday he was admitted into the communion of God and the whole Christian Church through Holy Baptism and prayed to meet his final summons. The end came on Monday morning, October 7, 1918. He attained the age of 21 years, 8 months and 22 days. As was a good son, a loving brother and a kind neighbor and will be sadly missed by all. He leaves to mourn his loss a mother and father, one brother and one sister and many relatives and friends. Although he is only one drop in the great ocean of sacrifice, he was among the first of our county and the first of our neighborhood to give his life. The whole community is therefore in sorrow and in sympathy with you who have made the supreme sacrifice and it is our prayer to God that he comfort you and lessen your grief and crown this great sacrifice with ever lasting peace.

I cannot say, and I will not say that he is dead-he is just away! With a cherry smile, and a wave of the hand, he was wandered into an unknown land and left us dreaming how very fair it needs must be, since he is there. And you O you who the wildest yearn for the old time step and the glad return, think of him faring on, as dear in the lore of these as the love of here; and loyal still, as he gave the bowls of his warrior strength to his country's foes, wild and gentle, as he was brave. When the sweetest love of his life he gave to simple things: Where the violets grew blue as the eyes they were likened to the touch of his hands have strayed as reverently as his lips have prayed. When the little brown thrush that harshly chirped was dear to him as the mocking bird: And he pitied as much as a man in pain. A writhing honey-bee wet with rain think of him still as the same I say, he is not dead-he is just away.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our sincere gratitude to those so kindly assisted us during the illness and death of our dear brother and son Herbert Raidiger.

We also thank our relatives and friends for the beautiful floral offering, also the choir and Rev. Bizer.

24 Oct 1918 ww Letters From Our Soldier Boys (2 Leters)

Somewhere in France.
September 23, 1918.

To Miss Sadie Sickles,
Waverly, Ohio.
Dear Sister:-

I will answer your letter which I received the other day and was glad to hear from you. This leaves me well.

We are having lots of rainy weather here lately. How is grandpa and where is he? Tell him I said hello! You can write anything you want, but I can't. They do not read your letters while they do mine. Where is Leffler? Do you ever hear from him? There are some of the boys from near Chillicothe here have been inquiring for me, but I haven't seen any of them yet.

How do you like Waverly by this time? Well, you must be a good girl, and stay out of bad company. I sent mother \$50 a few days ago, tell her to let me know just as soon as she gets it and if she don't get it let me know right away.

Well, I like to get plenty of mail, let me hear all the news. I must close, with love to you and all.

From your big brother,
Corp. Homer Sickles.
Co. D., 14th Inf. A. E. F., France, P. O. 763.

24 Oct 1918 ww

Somewhere "Overthere"

Dear Editor:

Will write a line to the good old home paper, for which I have been looking for these many days, but have never received a copy. I have never received any second class mail since being in France, so have been disappointed as far as papers are concerned.

The Watchman has been sent me quite often but as mail service is not so good in the Atlantic course of travel and handling I have failed to receive copies which I knew were mailed me.

The weather has been rather rainy for the past 8 or 10 days. It's mighty disagreeable for our boys for we have been traveling for ten days in trucks. I am now driving a Riker truck, since the motor cycles were out of commission. Truck driving in the army is no pleasure outing, as most of the travel is done after dark. I have had a good bit of trouble getting started, the roads being so muddy. I have had good luck so far, but then the Riker is one of the best trucks in use.

We are camping in a buck grove of about 50 acres, the nuts are plentiful and good. Are expecting to stay here for a few days.

We have been at the front for about six weeks, under constant shell and gas fire, but our battery has not lost any men but Battery D, on this Battery has lost about 20 privates and two limited men. I guess we have been just a little bit more lucky than the other boys.

Believe me, it is some sport and some sensation driving a truck along a road that is under shell fire. I did it once, but I broke the throttle trying to go faster. As there was no time limit on my car, they never said anything about my speed. I sleep under my truck most of the time.

Have been hearing from home pretty regular, although The Watchman is always missing, but then I couldn't read it anyway like I would in the U. S. A., for there are no lights after dark over here. If there were, Fritz would shoot some cold steel in our direction and not do our advantage. A light at night for just a few moments might cause the death of a number of men.

There are no birds or any kind of wild game here, all killed by gas and shell fire. Have never seen but a very few birds and they were all sparrows. From what news I can hear about the war I guess that the Americans are giving Fritz h--l. **Private Orville Plummer** is on the truck with me and he is wanting me to close for he wants to go and hunt a potato patch. Private Plummer was formerly from Jackson and is now from Dayton where his people reside.

A German aeroplane is going over at this very moment and the anti-aircrafts are all taking a crack at it. There is hardly a day that we don't see some of them.

I will close for this time,
Private Owen Ramsey,
Battery C., 56th Artillery.

24 Oct 1918 ww Funeral Of Leonard Gragg

The remains of **Leonard Gragg**, who died at Camp Mills, New York, were shipped to Bethel where they were interred last Sunday afternoon. Young Gragg died from the effects of pneumonia, which he contracted from influenza.

24 Oct 1918 ww

Obituary - Green

William G. Green, son of Joshua and Annie Green, was born April 4, 1888 and died Oct 15th, aged 30 years, 6 months and 11 days, at Camp Meade, Maryland. The cause of his death was influenza and pneumonia. He united with the Baptist Church in McDowell County, West Virginia about two years ago. He entered the U. S. service April 26th, 1918 and gave his life for his country and He leave to mourn their loss a father, mother, six brothers, and three sisters. Also many other relations and friends by whom he will be sadly missed. The remains were laid to rest October 20th in the Harmon cemetery near Duke, Ohio, where his parents reside.

"**Bill**" as he was familiarly called, will be greatly missed; not only will there be a vacant chair and aching hearts at home but in the many homes he had frequently visited before entering the service. He has two brothers in the U. S. army, both of whom attended the funeral and who are **Corporal James Green**, of Camp Devons, Mass., and **Private Jasper Green** of Camp Mills, N. Jersey.

24 Oct 1918 ww

Obituary - Detilliant

Jacob Webster Detilliant, son of Mr. & Mrs. Alfred Detilliant, born June 25th, 1896; died at Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, Ohio, October 6th, 1918. He was called to Camp Sherman by the September draft. He was willing to go and there made the supreme sacrifice that others might live. He was a kind and loving son, and will be greatly missed in the household and community. He leaves father, mother, three brothers and two sisters, viz: William, George, Albert, Artie, Dessie and Bessie. (Bessie preceded him in death some years ago.)

A loved one not forgotten.

Has left this world of woe.

He will lay our dear brother,

In the silent grave below.

And thou our hearts are breaking,

For our dear one who is gone.

We hope again to meet him-

In that land so bright and fair.

24 Oct 1918 ww

Obituary - Kritzwiser

Floyd Thomas Kritzwiser, the son of Hannah and Thomas Kritzwiser, was born in Pebble township, Pike County, Ohio, March 21st, 1864 and died October 9th, at Camp Meade, Maryland, age 24 years, 6 months and 18 days. He leaves a father, Thomas Kritzwiser; one brother, William Kritzwiser; four sisters, Mrs. Minnie Sayre, and Mrs. Inis Moore, of Columbus; Mrs. Opal Sattesfield, and Mrs. Ima Almon, of Akron, Ohio, and many other relatives and friends to mourn their loss.

As a child he was a modest, inoffensive disposition and as he grew up the same kindly disposition was carried with him and developed into manhood. He was a devout church member and lived a consistent life with his profession. He joined the U. B. Church at Noname in early manhood and remained a consistant member until the time of his death.

On May 25th, 1918, he heard and obeyed his country's call and entered the American army at Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, Ohio, where for some weeks he was in training. Later he was transferred to Camp Meade, Maryland, and spent the remainder of his life at a post near Washington, D. C. and Camp Meade, Maryland. At the latter point he contracted influenza which later developed into pneumonia causing his death.

He left his home for you and me,

He died that his country might be free.

7 Nov 1918 ww Letters From Our Soldier Boys (5 Letters)

Somewhere in France, Sept. 17, 1918.

Dear Brother:-

How are you? I am feeling fine and hope you are all the same. What are you doing now and how is everything around there.

I suppose you are done cutting corn by this time. I haven't cut any yet this fall and don't think I will get to. This sure is come place here, it is a nice country. I have seen some sights since I have been in the army.

There is quite a bit of difference in this country and the U. S. A. I was just in a little store to get some writing paper, I had a hard time getting it too. They couldn't understand me nor I them, but I got what I wanted.

I was on a hike a while ago and passed *Claud Worthington*; he is looking fine, he was drilling, too. I saw *Wes Holton* yesterday and I see *Thornton West* every day. I haven't seen *Pear Shanks* for a long while, I don't know where he is.

I saw several yokes of cattle here they strap the yoke on their horns and don't have any bows around their necks at all. I saw one fellow working three horses, he had them hitched one ahead of the other, it sure looked funny. They buggy ride over here in carts; these carts have rubber on them, and are pulled by little mules and Janets.

Well, I can't think of anything else that would interest you and don't expect that you can read what I have written, so will close hoping to hear from you soon.

Private, Harley E. Williams,
Co. K., 334th Infantry, A. P. O. 905, A. E. F., France.

7 Nov 1918 ww

Somewhere in France.
September 24, 1918.

Dear Mother and All:-

Pardon me for not writing sooner but I have been a very busy bot. I received your letter that Annella addressed for you. It was dated August 10, 1918, I surely was glad to hear from you for some reason or other I'm not getting your mail regular, I receive mail from Annella every mail and I would appreciate it Mother Dear if you could write as soon.

Mother I am glad to hear you are well as for myself we are enjoying the hardships of war being out in the rain and mud and sleeping wherever we get a chance. I have got a slight cold. Is it any wonder it has been raining for two weeks steady and we are camped out in the woods where it never dries out.

I am shipping this date by mail two German helmets. I tried to get hold of some German Officer's helmet but all in vain. Well, anyway it shows that I think of you at home once in a while. You and Annella can draw straws for the best one of the twos, anything for a souvenir from Germany. If you will look close on the muddiest one you will find that it has been hit by a shrapnel or something. These helmets were taken from the battle-field of the first big American drive in which I was up on the front. I got these on my birthday.

Annella writes me that she surely is having a good time there and likes everybody fine and dandy. You tell Joe that I will have to cuss him out in French when I get back if he don't let her alone, but I guess she can handle him alright al least she did do part in holding me under her thumb.

I suppose that you have a house full of company by now and keeps you busy I know Annella will not feel a bit bad about it if you ask her to give you a helping hand. Tell her I said for her to take good care of you as you are taking of her.

I got a letter from Lawrence Zonner a few weeks ago and did not hear about them being hurt unless it has happened since they wrote. They were both well then.

Mother if you can ship a few green apples from there I don't see that they will rot. It only takes about three weeks to reach here now.

Well Dear Mother I will have close and go to work and me writing to Annella there with you I run short on news.

Take good care of Annella and give her my love but keep some for yourself and others.

Your Lonesome Son,
Herbert Thompson.

7 Nov 1918 ww

Somewhere in France,
Sept. 12. 1918.

Dear Mother:

Will write a line or two to let you know I am well and hope you are all the same.

What is James working on now? Is he working for Clint yet or has he gone to work at the mill? He spoke of going to work there in his last letter.

I have seen some fine country and some that was pretty rough since i have been over here. Some of it reminds me of the country back home.

While we were in England I could understand the people but since I came to France I cannot understand them at all. But thy smile when you speak to them and they say something but I no savy.

Well, this is all I can think of at present, so will close with love and best wishes.

From Your Loving Son,
Milton Hopper.
A. E. F., Via N. Y.

336 Machine Gun Battaline Company A.

7 Nov 1918 ww

Camp Taylor, Ky.
October 31. 1918.

To Editor of Watchman:-

Dear Editor:-

A few lines from Camp Taylor in regard to the boys who are at present soldiering here.

We are in fine condition since the influenza has ceased to rage. Our boys suffered something fierce for a time. But at present we are in good physical condition, but some are not in the best of moral condition.

Here is a poem written by one of my boy friends who was not in good condition at the time.

When we get up in the morning, After freezing half the night;
And the water bucket's frozen, And we dress by candle light.
When we're homesick, blue and lonesome And no one gives a damn.
We are working for your Uncle. Uncle who; why Uncle Sam.

When we sit confined in quarters, And we're under close arrest.
And we're always getting in wrong. And we try to do our best:
When we know that we are slipping, And we just let things go slam.
We are working for your Uncle. Uncle who; why Uncle Sam.

When its mucky, wet and rainy. When our bunks are damp and cold
And they feed us on spaghetti, Or some chuck, that's ages old,
When the moister slowly trickles Through our poncho (murmur damn)
We are working for our Uncle, Uncle who, why Uncle Sam.

When we kick about the weather, Grouch about our clothes and pay.
We don't forget we joined the Army, So we're careful what we say.
We don't forever kick and grumble, For we are men who eat our chow,
For we're working for our Uncle, And we're mighty proud we are.

Composed by *Ora White*,
Yours Truly, *Lester Beeman.*

7 Nov 1918 ww

Dear Friend Elsie:

Somewhere in France.

Your most welcome letter at hand to-day, was very glad to hear from you to know that you are well. This leaves me in the best of health and spirits also, for I think the old Kaiser and his gang of cut-throats will soon be finished and then I can come back to the dear old U. S. A. and you, my good friend.

You spoke something of the traditions of France. I have read more or less about this wonderful country, but could never bring myself to believe the glowing stories told in history until I saw them myself, but seeing is believing, and to describe this country is beyond my ability. In the first place one sees the inhabitants housed in buildings so antiquated that you would think they would fall to decay at a touch of the hand. Many of the houses are painted in gorgeous colors and have thatched roofs. They lend a very pictureque effect to the surrounding landscape. The madames and madamoselles are very partial to flowers and have many and various colors in their front yards. They are also great lovers of wine, vin, they call it. They have never gotten away from the landlord in this country. One man own 10,000 acres and he will hire the workman for miles around to till his farm. They raise about the same crops as we do in the states. One very peculiar thing about the farms here each field is fenced off with hedge and since the war there is no one to trim them, so it is impossible to stand i one field and determine what is growing in the field beyond. I noticed last spring when they were plowing, they used three oxen or three horses to a plow, and they are hitched one in front of the other, a boy usually leads the one in front. Many oxen are used over here. They are the big white kind with long horns, and will weigh about 1800 pounds.

There is very little timber in this part of the country and I notice they are cutting the timber along the canal, that had been planted for shade and beauty, for war purposes. It seems a shame, but they are like us, willing to sacrifice their all to beat the Fritz. The women are just as determined to win. I have seen hundreds of widows here, with long flowing veils, and the patience and sorrow depicted in their face is enough to make the hardest heart bleed forthem. One sees many orphan children also. They have lost the father at the front and the mother soon followed. The situation is beyond description.

Now, dear friend I will close with these few remarks, asking you to write soon. I remain,

Your True Friend,
Chas. F. Crabtree,
Q. M. M. R. S. 302, Co. 5,
A. P. O. 772, A. E. F.

14 Nov 1918 ww Letters From Our Boys (6 Letters)

September 20, 1918,
Somewhere in France.

Dear Mother:-

Will write a few lines as I have a little spare time. I am well and hope you are the same.

I have received two letters while I have been here. One from you and one from Mollie Hudson. When you see Mollie ask her if she knows Harley Merritt's address, if she does tell her to send it to me.

It is warm here and has been raining for two days. We are settled in a little town and we stay in the houses.

There are quite a few French people here. I cannot talk but very little to them. About all I can say is good morning, good bye and that is not enough to get a conversation started. A number of them have books trying to learn our language the same as we are trying to learn theirs. I will close for this time. Answer soon.

Your Son,
Private Milton Hopper,
Co. A, 336, M. G. Bn.,
A. E. F., via New York,

14 Nov 1918 ww

Camp Taylor, Ky., Oct 8, 1918.

Dear Sister:

Just received your letter this evening, and have just got out of the hospital. All of my company was transferred. They are still in camp, but will only be there for two weeks, and then they will sail for France. I am out of luck, because I will not get to go also. I have to stay here and help train the next bunch of "rookies."

I saw **Boyd Tackett** today just as I was ready to come back to my barracks, but the guard would not let me talk to him. He looked natural, all right. I have never gotten to see Uncle Cal, though would like to be there and see Aunt Alice and all the rest of you, but I am afraid there is no chance. It might be that I can get a furlough now, because the rest of my company is transferred. I will try it awfully hard.

We are quarantined in the barracks for five days. Every one who comes back from the hospital has to stay here for five days without leaving, because no permission is granted to them. We do not have to drill, but help clean up of a morning and eat and sleep now, because of such a few that is left here.

Those pictures you sent me were dandies. I was very glad to get them. I believe those three girls were real Indians. Tell Becca Walker that was a very good picture of her. I would like to have been there when you took them, especially those where they were drinking cider. We can not get anything like that to drink here-- only pop, and we can get that for five days. I have never got the pictures that I had taken. Soon as I get my pass to town I will find out about them. I have got a receipt for them.

Well, I guess we will get paid this week; that is what they say, but we never have been getting paid until the 15th of the month. I left \$10 over at the hospital. they made me leave it there so nobody could get it. I am going over after it this afternoon, if the sergeant will let me.

I got my overcoat last night. I was supposed to get some heavy underwear, but they didn't have any just now. I will have to be getting some pretty soon, as it is very cool here mornings.

I will bring my letter to a close, as I expect you will grow tired of reading, but be sure and tell everybody "Hello." I remain,

Your Brother, **Harry Litterst,**
Bty, C, 14th B'n., F. A.

R. D., Camp Taylor, Ky.

14 Nov 1918 ww

Somewhere in France,
Sept. 20, 1918.

Dear Parents:

I will now take the pleasure of writing you a few lines as I have nothing else to do at the present time. We have just finished eating dinner over here, you are just getting up. I have been feeding on strawberry jam. They gave me a pass the other day, so I went up town and got me a few jars. The army life seems to agree with me; I am getting awful fat. they have a lot of amusement over here. I was at the show the other night. It was just fine. One of the Y. M. C. A. buildings is only about fifty yards from I am located. I like the country over here just fine. The people treat you like a brother. I am with the same bunch I left Camp Sherman with. There are plenty of Americans over here. You hardly ever go up town unless you see some American soldiers. But I have never met any one I knew yet. I had a nice trip across the water. I was seasick for three days, but was all right when I reached the land. The Americans are surely doing fine work. They are driving the Germans back every day. How is everybody back in old Beaver? Don't worry about us not getting enough to eat. We surely do get plenty of good eats over here. Don't worry about me, for I think we will be home before long. Tell the girls to write often, for you don't know how it makes a poor soldier feel to get a letter from home. Stationary is very scarce, so I cannot write very often.

Well, I guess I will close. I would love to be at home with you, but wait patiently till the war is won, then I will come home to greet you one and all. We would be very well pleased if you would publish this letter.

Your son, **Corp. Henry E. Shrader**
327 Butchery Co. F., 473,902, A. P. O.
713 A. E. F., France 2 M. C., U. S. A.

14 Nov 1918 ww

Somewhere in France,
August 16, 1918.

Dear Mother and Father:

As I have some spare time, I will write you a few lines. I am well and hope you are the same. This afternoon I am wondering at the nice time you will have at the Big Rock meeting. I wish you all a nice time. It is very warm here and I know it is hot at home.

Mother I sent you a nice present, and sister one too. Have you got them yet? I have something nice to send father as soon as I get it ready.

How is father getting along threshing? Tell him I would like to be with him and the machine like we were last year. I hope he has good luck.

This is the most beautiful country I ever saw. I am getting along fine and having a nice time. I think the climate agrees with me as I weigh more than I ever did. I weigh 187. I see *George Byrd* every day. George and I go to church every Sunday. Tell grandma and Arthur I said hello.

Has Aulty been down and stayed awhile with you? I haven't got a single letter from her. I wonder what is wrong, would surely like to hear from her. I got a letter from Blanch Harris, and it was no nice. I would be glad if every body would write to me.

Mother I know *Clarence* was glad to be discharged from the army. Tell him to write me a letter.

All that worries me is that I think you are worrying about me. But don't worry for I am alright and write every chance I get. Will close for this time.

From Your Son,
Ray Jackson.

14 Nov 1918 ww A Democratic Youngster

Saturday morning a son was born to Private and Mrs. Louis Christman at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. & Mrs. A. G. White, of Water street. At the earnest solicitation of "Grandpap" White the newcomer was christened James M. Cox Christman, and is the first boy in Pike county to be so honored, at least since the Governor's last election. It is understood that some of the Cox admirers in Waverly will make up a collection to be given to James M. Cox Christman. The father, *Louis Christman*, son of Mr. & Mrs. Jake Christman, is at present in England with the A. E. F.

14 Nov 1918 ww Sold Their Quota

Deferred draftees who have sold their quota of War Saving Stamps during the past week are: John M. Beauchamp, Herbert S. Harris, John Phillip Russell and William I Rossa. One draftee who has so far never received credit, is Purl Brown, who disposed of his quota of \$300.00 just a few days after being assigned his task.

21 Nov 1918 ww Private Stur Hammond

Private Stur Hammond, whose home is near Highbys Station, died in France from bronchial pneumonia following an attack of influenza. A telegram came to his relatives Wednesday. Notifying them of his death. Private Hammond was, at one time, a native of Pike County.

21 Nov 1918 ww News From Piketon

Lieutenant Fremont Bateman, who is located in a training school at Cincinnati, spent Sunday at his home here. **Private Boyd Sampson**, of Camp Sherman, was a Sunday guest of his parents, Mr. & Mrs. William Sampson, of this village.

21 Nov 1918 ww Two More Boys Land.

Deferred draftees who sold their full quota of W. S. S. last week are: Chas. W. Brown and Jacob H. Crabtree. Deferred draftees are expected to push the sale of W. S. S. until they have sold their full quota. The fact that an armistice has been signed is no reason for them to relax their efforts; the government will need funds for the next two years.

21 Nov 1918 ww Letters From Our Boys (3 Letters)

Dear Father:

LeManse, France, Sept. 25, '18.

I hope you are all well. I haven't heard from home for some time, but suppose you are still writing regularly. What are you and the boys doing now? I suppose the people are getting ready for corn husking. Is it very good? I received three letters from Grace Augustus, and Roy Thompson sent me a photo of his children.

Haven't heard from Uncle Will but once. I guess Joe Chaffin's letters were lost as I never got them.

How are Sylvesters? Did they get any mail from me? I sent them some a long time ago. I received a letter from Bell and Olive the other day. They were all well. Is Callie going to school now, and what is Ina doing? Is she very well this fall?

I am well and getting along fine. I am having some times. Have been in Detached service with the Engineers for some time, and like it fine. There is a good bunch of fellows with us and we have some jolly times. Some of the boys near us have some musical instruments, and they have a crowd every night. We are located in a pine woods; it is a nice dry place.

I see **Ross Sylvester** often as he is at the same place I am. Am getting along alright and am well satisfied, but am looking forward to the day that I will cross the pond again. I am not worrying about the future and don't want you to either. I always said that I would take my turn when it came, although I may get knocked off, but I stand a chance with the rest, and I think I will get back o. k.

Well, I think this struggle is slowly working to a finish. I think we have the Huns by the neck, and I wouldn't exchange places with those boys who hid behind their relatives and schemed to keep from going.

Your Son,
Pvt. Alva Valentine,
Co. C, 324, M. G. Bn.
A. P. O., A. E. F.

21 Nov 1918 ww

Private Stur Hammond

Private Stur Hammond, whose home was near Higby's Station died in France from Bronchial pneumonia following an attack of influenza. A telegram came to his relatives Wednesday, notifying them of his death. Private Hammond was, at one time a native of Pike County

21 Nov 1918 ww

Jackson, S. C., Nov 2, 1918.

Dear Ones at Home:

I will try and write you a few lines to let you know I am all right and hope you are the same.

We arrived here about 11:30 last night. Went to bed at 4:30 and had to get up at 6:45 so you see we didn't get much sleep. The trip down here was worth \$50 to me to see the mountains, rivers, and towns. We crossed the Blue Ridge mountains and came down another big one. We came through Tennessee, N. Carolina and Kentucky into S. Carolina, so you see we had some nice time.

We have it so much nicer here than we did at Camp Taylor. We are in Barracks and have tables to eat on in the kitchen.

I saw acres and acres of cotton growing when we came into S. Carolina, but I didn't see much corn.

There is scarcely any influenza down here.

The war is about over with now and no new men are coming into camp. Then Austria-Hungary and Turkey have quit, so I think it will not be long until it is over.

There are not many Pike county boys down here. *Elmer Beekman* is in the Barrack next to me and about a hundred feet away some of the 43rd Co. boys are located.

I think we have a nicer bunch of officers than we had at Camp Taylor. We have warm water to take a bath in now and that is much nicer than we have had. The camp here is located in a pine woods.

How is Dick by this time and all the rest of the people with the flu?

There were 11 carloads of us came in at one time and there were two more strings of cars besides the one I was on. I think I will close for this time.

Pvt. Charles Spurgeon,

18th Regt., F. A. B. D., Battery F., Camp Jackson, South Carolina.

21 Nov 1918 ww

Camp Holabird, Oct 3, 1918.

Dear Mother:

I arrived safe here in Baltimore, Md., yesterday, but don't know how long we are going to stay here. This is some city but the camp is not very large. It's a regular shipping port and the water is not very far away. I saw one big ship yesterday. It looked almost as large as Waverly. We came over the mountains and they were covered with snow. It was after dark when we came through them. We also went through some big tunnels. I saw all kinds of country. We came through Virginia and it is a rough country. We were on the train two days and nights. I thought I would starve before we got here, but had a good supper to-night.

Did Aunt Nell call you Saturday morning? I told them to call you and tell you I was leaving. I wrote Mabel and did you get my bank book? I sent it down to Uncle Charles? They only gave me 20 minutes to get ready in so I had no time to do anything or call anybody so I told Mabel to call you.

We weren't expecting to leave so soon but that's the way they take you away without you knowing anything about when you are going. We have not been paid yet either and it has been two months since I've got any money. I am out. We have been buying our meals and they sure do charge. We are getting good grub again since we got straightened around again. I want you to send me ten dollars if you can. I'll send it back when I get my pay. I'll have about \$46 coming to me next pay day. You can just send it in a letter and send it as soon as you can for we may have to across any time now.

Well, I will close for this time so write soon and tell all the news. I'm o. k. and don't worry.

When Mrs. Barch gets that sweater finished, you send it to Victor and tell him it is a Christmas present from me. You can pay Mrs. Barch for making it for i am too far away now.

I wrote this in the dark but perhaps you can read it, so I'll say good night now and close.

Pvt. Ernest Easterday.

21 Nov 1918 ww Draft Boards Ordered To Quit Work Dec 10

To Suspend Activities, But will Not Disband Until Peace Is Declared

The work of local district draft boards and medical advisory boards will soon be over.

Under instructions from the war department, **Major W. S. Pealey**, chief Ohio draft officer, Thursday, notified all these boards to stop all activities on Dec 10, at which time they will seal up their records and close their headquarters. They will remain possession of all records until these are called for by the Federal government.

Although it is practically certain that all work of these bodies will cease at the time indicated, it is not likely that they will officially pass out of existence until after peace has been finally concluded. The local draft boards have been in existence more than a year and a half, having been established soon after the United States entered the war.

The district boards and the medical advisory boards were organized later. All have rendered splendid services. Before closing up their work, the local draft boards will complete the classification of registrants of Sept. 12, whose ages are between 18 and 36 years

28 Nov 1918 ww Letter From Our Soldier Boys (1 Letter)

Somewhere in France.

Oct 26, 1918.

Dear Mamma:

I will write a line to let you know I am well, and hope all are the same at home. I like it better here than I thought I would. The only thing that gets me is the way the French have their land laid out, but it looks very nice at that, and the city near which we are located is a very nice place. We are in a camp about four miles from the city, and we are going to like it, all of us; but you ought to have seen us on board ship. We were a some sick bunch, but we got over it before we landed. Some of the fellows are not feeling very good yet. I don't know, but if I thought I was going to get that sick on the trip back, I would rather stay here. All the houses here are built of stone and are mostly old fashioned, which makes them look rather nice.

Write Bertha and Blanche that I said "hello" and "good-bye," and send them my best. Write Agnes once in a while, kiss the baby for me, and give Newt and Neva my best regards.

I would like to know if Harold comes to France. You can give him my address and he can look me up when he gets here.

We are all waiting to get to the firing line.

Now I must close, so good-bye. Answer real soon.

With love,

O. F. Lambert,

Batty. E., 50th Art., C. A. C.

A. E. F., via New York.

28 Nov 1918 ww Ohio Thousand Dollar War Savings Society

The following named persons have joined the Ohio One Thousand Dollar War Saving Society by buying two hundred W. S. S., thus serving America in its war for Liberty and Humanity:

Waverly Building & Loan Co.; The First National Bank, Waverly; W. R. Lee, Waverly; W. S. Gehres, Waverly; Joe Gehres, Waverly; Leo Lorbach, Waverly; Levi B. Moore, Waverly; Jessie B. Jones, Waverly; Mrs. Stanley Mosier, Waverly; L. G. Dill, Waverly; Charles Vallery, Waverly; Gen. Keiser, Waverly; The Guth Gate Co., Waverly; Joseph White, Waverly; Ben Shoultz, Waverly; C. F. Schausell, Waverly; Dr. E. M. Dixon, Stockdale; Miss Nellie Gehres, Waverly; W. L. Armintrout, Piketon; George W. Deem, Jasper; Mrs. Kizzie D. Corwin Barger; Mary A. Allen, Waverly; Phoebe E. Downing, Waverly; Thomas N. Patterson, Piketon; Van H. Toumine, Waverly; Dr. E. W. Tidd, Stockdale; Dr. W. H. Johnson, Waverly; F. E. Dougherty, Waverly; Charles L. Greenbaum, Waverly; C. W. Miller, Omega; Walter Hugh West, Waverly; Clarence Lochbaum, Wakefield; Herman Shy, Dover; V. A. Willis, Beaver; L. B. McCleary, Beaver; George O. Davis, Beaver; Charles Brown, Beaver.

Who will be the next to join and help Pike county to meet her quota of this fine security, and to secure the bronze tablet for the court cause. With every one pulling we will meet our quota and secure the bronze tablet for the boys to look at when they come home.

28 Nov 1918 ww Our Leathernecks

Private St. Clair Cook of the Marines Sends Us Official Newspaper.

Monday's mail brought the Watchman "The Leatherneck," a four page newspaper published at Quantico, Virginia, the great marine training camp in the east, which was sent us by St. Clair Cook, nephew of Miss Kate Loel. In our article touching on Thanksgiving with its attendant joys in gastronomic excesses "The Leatherneck" says:

"Oh, Boy, listen to this!

"Thanksgiving Day, which comes on November 28 this year, is to be celebrated more elaborately than ever before in the history of the Marine Corps.

"The Commissary Department announces that nothing will be too good for the Uncle Sam's "Devil Dogs" and mess sergeants may draw anything their fancy dictates; even up to and including a duplication of the menu at the Ritz Carleton (wine list excluded).

"Marines at Quantico will put away 15,000 pounds of turkey on that day of rejoycing. There will be 19 ounces of white and dark meat per man- that's a pound and three ounces per individual.

"The dinner menu is to be far more elaborate than that of last year and 5,000 more pounds of turkey are to be served than in 1917.

"Take a look at this sample menu, prepared by the commissary and which any mess sergeant in camp can draw:

Breakfast: Boiled Eggs, Sweet Potatoes, Bread, Coffee, Butter

Dinner: Soup, Turkey Gumbo

Celery

Stuffed Ripe Olives

Oyster Cocktail

Sweet Pickles

Roast Turkey, Oyster Dressing

Giblet Gravy

Canned Sweet Potatoes

Cranberries

Roast Suckling Pig

Baked Apples

Beets, Peas, Corn

Plum Pudding

Hard Sauce

Hot Mince Pie

Bananas, Oranges, Nuts,

Cigars, Cigarettes

Supper:

Cold Turkey

Oyster Stew

Bread, Tea, Jam

"Many of the compaines are expected to furnish their own vaudeville and other programs in their quarters during the day."

If there's any branch of the service deserving special attention, it would be the marines. They showed on the battle-fields of Europe, that they were fighters of the first class.

5 Dec 1918 ww Private Floyd Loel Dead

The government reports that *Private Floyd Loel*, son of Charles Loel, was killed in France during the severe fighting in November. Mrs. E. M. Stiner, of Akron, receives his \$10,000 insurance. He was a grandson of Mrs. Barbara Loel, of this village, but who is at present in Cleveland.

5 Dec 1918 ww "Bill" Hibben Back

James R. Hibben received word Tuesday morning that his son, *William Hibben*, had arrived safely at New York. "Bill" evidently came over with the first big contingent from England.

5 Dec 1918 ww Letters From Our Soldiers (4 letters)

Dear Ada:

France, October 31, 1918.

After waiting anxiously for weeks and months. for a line from you I had almost decided that you had forgotten me entirely; but this afternoon they handed me a letter and when I saw it was from you I reversed my decision. Your letter was post marked July 19th. Some time on the way, wasn't it?

I have been writing you often since I arrived in France; but not a line have I received from you until to-day.

Gee I sure would have enjoyed being there with you to attend the "Camp meeting." I hope you had a pleasant time anyway. I haven't attended a real church for so long I guess I would feel out of place to enter one now.

Yes, I have read one of the books you spoke of, "The Winning of Barbara Worth." I consider it one of the best I ever read.

I guess you are having some time tonight. I had almost forgotten it is Hallowe'en. I hope you get into enough mischief for me too, as there is nothing to do here, quite a contrast to last Hallowe'en."

The news here is very encouraging now, and I think it only a question of time till we boys can come marching home to greet the loved ones left behind, and, girlic, I long to hear the cry that "Liberty, Freedom and Peace" reign supreme throughout the world.

Where is Fullen now? Tell his people hello! for me and tell them I would like to hear from them if they care to write.

So I close, hoding to hear from you soon and a long letter. Best wishes.

Pvt. Jno. N. Baldwin,
6th Army Corps., Training Bn. A. E. F.

5 Dec 1918 ww

France, Nov. 4, 1918.

Dear Father and Mother:

Haven't had the opportunity to drop you a line for some time, but am back in reserve from the front and will give you a brief idea of my work at the front.

I spent a month at the front, on liason work from the infantry, back to our outfit. My headquarters were at infantry brigade headquarters, and myself and my squad carried messages and did observation work. We were located in a dugout near the front lines of battle, and we were under shell fire a great deal of the time.

Four others from the Band were with me, and I had four men and a corporal from the infantry under me, or nine in my squad on observation work. One of our boys was slightly wounded, another shell-shocked, and another sent to the hospital with some kind of grippe. The rest of us were slightly gassed when a Hun plane dropped three Phosgen shells almost at our dugout door. Nothing serious resulted.

Had many narrow escapes from shells. Several have hit close enough to throw dirt and stones over me, but so far all fragments of shells have missed me. Bunch of Hun planes turned their machine guns on me one day, but they failed to register. There was some of the fiercest fighting where we were, and our boys made a name for themselves with their deadly barrages. There were only a few casualties in our regiment less than a dozen all told. We have the news that Austria-Hungary has quit and that the kaiser has abdicated. We look for peace before my birthday, (the 24th).

I took my first bath in a month, and also have the cooties. I changed underwear and hope I have lost them. Love to you both.

Cpl. Alfred A. Long,
224th F. A. H. Band, A. E. F.

5 Dec 1918 ww

Nates, France,
Nov. 14, 1918.

My Dearest Mother:

Just a few lines to let you know I am well and enjoying life in France.

Here's hoping every one is well at home. I have been to town twice. The people here are very clever, but their language is hard for us to understand-quite different from that of the dear old U. S. A.

Mother, the box of candy you sent me while at Camp Dix was forwarded to me after I arrived in France. It was fine, but did not last long.

We are living in barracks, sleep warm and have plenty to eat. Just ate a hearty dinner: have a good appetite. That is all a soldier requires. This is a beautiful day in France. My pal and I are sitting on a high lumber pile, writing in in the warm sunshine.

Mother, I have only received one letter from you yet. Get busy and write more often, I like to hear from home. Beistel and I laundred our clothes this morning. Homer said all he wanted when he got home was a piece of apple pie and chicken. That will do me, too.. We don't wish for much, do we? Well, Mamma, tell all the boys hello for me.

There are some very pretty girls here, but the U. S. has the real girls, especially one little girl in Monongahela City, Pa. Has sister heard from Miss L. lately? What is Joe doing these days?

As I am not very full of news, will close. Write often and tell all the news. Love and best regards. Your soldier son.

Pvt. Wesley E. Roosa,
336th M. G. Bn., France.

5 Dec 1918 ww

Somewhere in France
Nov. 6, 1918.

Clinton Shanks, Poplar Grove, O.

Dear Brother:

I will try and write you a few lines this evening, as it is raining and I am awful lonesome.

How are you and the rest around there? I hope you are all well and feeling good, as I am feeling a lot better now. I get to go out in town and walk around every day, and that makes me feel better after being in bed for a few days. I am getting rested up some now, but it is the first rest I have had since I have been in France. It feels good to lie in a bed at night again, as I have not slept in a bed since I was at home in May until I was taken to the hospital in October. It makes me feel like I was at home again. I have changed hospitals, and the one I am in now isn't as good as the first one. We live in tents and it is pretty cool at night. My burns are not well yet. I have one on my shoulder about 6 inches square and one on my leg, and my lungs are full of gas. It will take a long time to get the gas out of my lungs. If ever. It surely cuts a fellow's wind. If I walk around town awhile, I am all in but I don't think it will be long until I will be ready to go back to the front, where bullets and shrapnel fly.

Well I suppose you have all your fall work done and are ready for the winter.

Hope you are and have plenty to do you. How was the apple crop? Have you got any for winter? I sure would like to have some good apples. I have not had any fruit since I left the states. There is nothing here but plums this season. I haven't had an apple or peach this summer. There are apples here, but I am tired of them. I take them in wine. There sure is plenty of good wine and beer, and you can get it anywhere- every farmer keeps it and it is cheap. All the good times we had the past summer was in drinking wine and beer and cutting up a little.

Did you go to Illinois this fall to husk corn? I would like to have been there again.

Well, I guess this is all for this time. Will write again soon, and you must also write. I haven't had any mail since the first of October, but expect some soon.

Good-bye, with good luck and best wishes to you all.

Corp. John L. Shanks,
Co. H. 16th Inf., Base Hosp. No. 28.
A. P. O. 753, 1st Div., France.

12 Dec 1918 ww Five More On The List

Deferred draftees having sold their full quota of W. S. S. the past week are:

Eddie F. Aills, James C. Foster, Charles W. Knox, Sylvester Lute, Richard K. Watts.

Who will be next to join the honor roll by selling their full quota of 60 W. S. S. and received a fine engraved card of appreciation for patriotic services?

Pike County War Savings Committee.

By M. Hutt, Secretary.

12 Dec 1918 ww McAdoo Clears Up Misunderstanding

Beneficiaries of deceased soldiers are not required to show that they were dependent on the soldier as a condition for the collection of government insurance on his death. Secretary McAdoo said to-day, explaining that there is current a misunderstanding on the question.

The misapprehension doubtless is due to confusion with compensation regulations which are independent of insurance provisions, he said.

12 Dec 1918 ww

Somewhere in France
November 5, 1918.

My Dear Mother:-

Your ever dear and precious letter was received. Will say, as usual, I was more than glad to hear from home, and glad to know all are getting along nicely. This leaves me well, and hope it will find all of you the same.

Now, Mother, I am sending you a little souvenir and also my warrant where I was promoted to Sergeant. You will see by the date when I was promoted. My pen is very much on the bum so I will close.

Now, you keep these things. Don't let the warrant get destroyed. Address your maile like this:

Sergt. John H. Newsome
365th Machine Gun Co., A. E. F.

12 Dec 1918 ww Letters From Our Service Boys (3 Letters)

Somewhere in France,
October 28, 1918.

Dear Ones At Home:-

I just received a letter from home, and also one from Jake, and was very well pleased to get them. I am fine and dandy, except a cold. I suppose I will have that all winter, as I usually do. They put two stoves in the barracks to-day. I am lucky enough that my bunk is right by the stove. So it is fine, nice and warm. It isn't as cold over here as it is in the states. So mother don't worry about me not keeping warm enough; I have two sweaters and plenty of wool socks and plenty to eat. Have you received the money which I sent you? If you have not, let me know at once. I'll not send any this month until I find out about the other. Don't worry if you don't get a letter or so every week as I haven't the time in daylight to write. I have to do my writing at night, and my eyes are not so good, as I don't write much. We had for dinner-to-day, pumpkin pie, beans, tomatoes, onions, bread and coffee. The newspapers surely do look good to the boys over here. It looks like peace. The boys in the barracks were all smiles when they read the newspapers. The boys in the other barracks are singing and playing a guitar. Tell Christ I have his ring finished and think I will be home by spring to bring it to him, the way it looks from the papers now. I wrote Breece a letter about two weeks ago, but have not any reply. I have never met anyone over here that I know. I surely would like to meet someone from home, for it would do me a heap of good. Tell Skete I said "hello." I wish him all the good luck in the world, but would not take anything for what I have experienced already. No, **Karl Fricker** is not with us anymore. What class is Butch in? I just received a letter from Butch, and was surely glad to hear from him. You wanted to know how long it took us to go across. It took us twenty-six days. Some trip, I'll say. But it won't take us that long to come home in time of peace. I have had the "flu", but am alright now. Mother, I will send you and father your Christmas presents next week.

Well, I have to close, so be contented, for there is a bright day coming, and it's not far off.

From your son,
Corp. Henry E. Schrader.
327 Butchery Co., A. E. F., A. P. O.
713, 2473902 Q. M. C., U. S. A.

12 Dec 1918 ww

Somewhere in France,
October 20, 1918.

To the Editor:-

Somewhere in France, upon the front lines where Fritz! spells fall thick and fast, one day I was detailed to take a message to the infantry. I started on my way with the message through the heavy shell-fire, and on my way I ran into a kitchen which was serving dinner. They had beef-steak, mashed potatoes, rice pudding and apricots. I stopped and borrowed a mess kit and fell into line to get my dinner. I sat down right among Fritz' shell fire and began to eat. I ate all they gave me and went back for seconds on the rice pudding and apricots. They sure were fine. The mess sergeant and the cooks had all stepped aside for the time being, and there was on one there to help me, so I began to help myself. Just as i got my mess kit leveled up good and full with rice pudding and apricots, up stepped the mess sergeant, who said, "Say, bud, do you realize you are not the only one in the army to eat?" I replied, "I realized the fact, sir, but I am most awful hungry and have quite a long, dangerous trip before me, sir. I am on my way to the front line trenches with a message." Then he says, "Eat all you want, my boy; you have an awful trip before you." After I finished my dinner, I started on my way with the message, with Fritz' shells falling all around me like hail, but after I had eaten such a good meal I did not mind them one bit. I went on right through them and reached my destination safely. On my way back Jerry joined in with Fritz and sent over a few of his shells, also. They got so interesting for me that I ran into a dugout and stayed there about an hour and a half. Then they quieted down and I got out of the dugout and started on my way back. I thought I would cut across through the woods which was al least one mile nearer, but I had not gone far till I ran into a machine gun nest, which made it very interesting for me for a few moments, but it didn't last long, as I took the back track as fast as my legs would carry me, and got into another dugout, where I stopped for some time. Then I got out and made my way back to my organization. On the following morning the machine guns were captured. There were two them, consisting of thirteen men, which were missed in the advance the morning before. The Germans are very sharp people. They stayed there as snipers until they were captured. They killed and wounded quite a number of our men before they could locate them, but after our boys located them they were soon captured. While the Germans are putting up a game fight, they are too weak. We are advancing each and every day and taking quite a number of prisoners along the line as we advance. Some of them are only boys from 14 to 16, ragged and dirty. They are bum looking soldiers. To look them over. I can't see how they can hold out much longer in this warfare. We all feel that the war is drawing near the end, and we are all fighting very hard. We feel that the harder we fight the sooner we will win the victory, and get back to our homes far across the deep blue sea, to our dear old mothers and sweethearts, who are waiting there for us. We are unable to advance very fast at the present time on account of the roads. The mud is something awful now so that holds us back and prevents us from advancing as rapidly as if we had good roads. Fritz shells our roads all he can along the line to hold us back, and Jerry sends over a few and digs up our roads also. They also send over a few gas shells as well as shrapnels and high explosive shells, but we don't mind their gas-it is very weak any more. We have extra good gas masks, so it doesn't bother us at all. We have fine hospitals here to take care of the sick and wounded, and they are properly taken care of. We have a number of Y. M. C. A. people on the front that are doing good work for the boys. They hand out cigarettes, cigars, chocolate, cake, stationery and lots of other stuff that the boys in the trenches appreciate very much. These gifts from the Y. M. C. A. make us feel the people in the U. S. are doing their bit it help the boys at the front. We are fighting hard to end this war and get back to our homes. We hope the end is near and that we will soon have peace and harmony again. This we must have and will have before the end of this war.

Yours sincerely,
Pvt H. R. Hilterbran.
A. E. F., France

19 Dec 1918 ww Three More Pike County Boys On Casualty List

The names of three more Pike County boys have appeared in the casualty lists, They are:-
Paul M. Massie, Waverly, severely wounded; **George E. Smith** and **Charles W. Pugh**, Beaver, wounded, degree undetermined.



PRIVATE ALFRED LONG

Who is a member of the 834th Heavy Artillery Band of the 82nd Division. Private Long left Camp Sherman a week ago for an eastern seaport and perhaps by now is on his way "over there." He is a son of Attorney and Mrs. John Long, of Main street.

19 Dec 1918 ww A Head of Barber Shop **Corp. Clarence Ellington**

Who has recovered from injuries received in a foot ball game played at Camp Lewis, Washington, on Thanksgiving Day. Corp. Ellington is captain of the regimental team. Recently he was put in charge of the Camp Lewis 200-chair barber shop, a grand honor. Corp. "Leader" never fails to make friends and to also "make good" wherever he is.

19 Dec 1918 ww Five More on Casualty List

Saturday's Cincinnati Enquirer carried the names of five more Pike county boys who have been wounded in France. They are: **Private Parker Penwell**, Latham, wounded, degree undetermined; **Private Vollie McMurray**, Greenfield, a brother of Mrs. B. F. Entler, wounded, degree undetermined; **Private William Woods**, Denver, wounded slightly; **Private William O. Sprague**, Richmondale, wounded severely; **Private William Hanour**, Stockdale, wounded slightly.

19 Dec 1918 ww No Better In The A. E. F. **Corp. Alfred Long**

Who successfully passed the musical examination for the crack A. E. F. band "over there" not long ago, word of which has just been received by his parents, of this village. When a person considers that a Pike county boy has made good in a band picked from the many bands in an army of two million Americans, among them being the very best of our musical talent, it seems quite an honor to old Pike county to be able to claim such a son. A band of all the bands of the A. E. F. -- Pershing's Band -- perhaps the best band in the world when individual talent is considered. The entire community rejoices with Attorney and Mrs. Long over this great honor bestowed upon their son, who, we know, merits every honor he is receiving.

19 Dec 1918 ww Letters From Our Soldier Boys (2 Letters)

Somewhere in France,
September 28, 1918.

My Dear Sister and Family:-

Your letter of August 28th came to hand, which found me well and hope these few lines find you the same.

I suppose you have seen full details in the paper of our recent drive and the grand success we had. You will see by this letter I am o. k., and, do you know, that is one great thing to be thankful for. I have been in the front line trenches a number of times and in the recent big drive, and in each and every occasion I have come out without a scratch.

I sincerely hope I shall be as successful in the future as I have been in the past. I can assure you I will have the pleasure of seeing the dear old home once more.

I will say the papers cannot give us too much credit for what we have done. The boys were as old veterans of war. We certainly had those Huns on the run and hope to keep them going from now on. I think they will soon realize we are too much for them. I suppose they are aware of the fact by this time but will not admit the facts of the case.

I suppose Camp Sherman has made a number of changes since we left. I certainly would be glad to meet some of the fellows I was in training with while there.

We are practically on the move all the while, first one place and then another. We sure see lots of the country but we are looking for the day when we can all come home a victorious bunch of American soldiers.

I believe I have given you the latest news. I will write you frequently, letting you know how I am.

I will close for this time with lots of love and best wishes. I remain your loving brother,

Pvt. Elsworth E. Smith, Co., G, 11th U. S. Inf., A. E. F.

19 Dec 1918 ww

France, Oct. 24, 1918.

Dear Father and Mother:

I will write you a few lines to let you know that I am still on the map and in shape to go after the kaiser. I hope you are all as well as I am. Army life agrees with me; I am far stronger then when I left home. We came out of the trenches a few days ago. The worst thing we have to contend with is rats. They seem to like trench life and are especially fond of the boys' hard bread. Tell Mr. Brown's folks that I saw *Earl* a few days ago. We met at the Y. M. C. A. quarters. We are in different companies. I have been transferred again since I wrote; I am not in the 84th division any more. I am now with an older division-one that has made a name for itself.

I just got my Christmas coupon today, and I am sending it home so that you can send me a little Christmas gift- and I want it all in candy. Mix it up a little, but don't put in much chocolate.

I suppose Stacy is running all around now and keeping somebody busy looking after him. Tell all the children I will bring them each a nice present when I come home, and I don't think it will be many months until that time. Tell Joe Dunham there is a fellow in my company who came across with *Herbert Fields*, but was transferred from his company, and if he knows what company Herbert is in, to send me his address. Let me know if *Ed Williams* and *W. S. Beeman* came over. When I was at Camp Mills I heard that they were on their way. How is Alf Locke getting along?

When you write, tell me all the news, and some of you write me at least once a week. I have got only one card from Flossie and a letter from Lilly since I have been over here. When you write, slip in a sheet of paper and an envelope, for paper isn't very plentiful around here.

Well, I will close. Tell everybody hello for me. Love to all. Good-bye till I get home.

Co. D, 140th I. N. F., A. E. F., France

Pvt. Chas. McJunkin,

19 Dec 1918 ww Can Keep Uniform

Discharged soldiers will be allowed to keep permanently the uniforms in which they are mustered out. The war department recently arrived at this decision.

26 Dec 1918 ww Lt. Gardner Wounded

Word has been received by Mrs. Dee Gardner stating that her husband, *Lt. David Gardner*, received a slight wound while fighting on the western front in Europe.

26 Dec 1918 ww United War Work Campaign

The Largest Voluntary Offering in All History

The recent united war work campaign closed with the record of being the largest voluntary offering ever made in the history of the world. More than \$200,000.00 were raised for the great fund to be dedicated to the service of our men in the military and naval service. Pike county's contributions will probably reach \$5,500, being about \$1,109 short of the assigned quota. However, it is considered, that the county did remarkably well considering the difficulties encountered. The influenza was raging during the entire campaign, and many of the workers were stricken at the time their services were most needed. Then all public meetings were placed under the ban, preventing the dissemination of much literature and information. Every precinct in the county was organized, but sickness prevented many homes being visited.

In the Cincinnati district, of which Pike county is a part, only two counties failed to reach their quota, which speaks well for the district.

That the authorities are well pleased with the work done is evidenced by the following letter to Attorney Charles M. Caldwell, chairman of the united war work campaign in this county.

"The general committee of the united war work campaign wishes to convey to Mr. Charles M. Caldwell an expression of appreciation and gratitude for devoted and effective co-operation in helping to insure the success of this great patriotic undertaking. In these momentous days, signalized by the victorious ending of the great world struggle and the ushering in of a new era, those who made possible this greatest voluntary offering in the history of mankind have reached inestimable service to the men of the military and naval forces of the United States and her allies, to the homes from which they come and to the nations which sent them forth.

"John R. Mott,
"Director General."

26 Dec 1918 ww

Private Charles Markham who has been located at Camp Sheridan, Montgomery, Alabama returned home Friday.

Private Arthur Rheinfrank, of Omaha, Neb., is spending Christmas at his home here. Mr. Rheinfrank is a meteorologist and is in the signal corps of the army.

Lieut. J. F. Bateman, of Cincinnati, spent Christmas at his home here.

Private George Harris, of Newport News, Va., is visiting his parents, Mr. & Mrs. G. A. Harris. George had started for Siberia on the transport Pocahontas and had been on the ocean four days when they were recalled by wireless on account of the signing of the armistice.

26 Dec 1918 ww Letters From Our Soldier Boys (5 Letters)

Tells Dad About Hun Air Raiders

France, November 24th, 1918.

My Dear Father:-

Today, November 24th, has been endorsed by the Stars and Stripes, for the Yanks, as "Dad's Letter Day" and it is with great pride that I write you these few lines. The status of the war today, make it a day of two-fold celebration, for we feel that our great task is about finished.

When I was a mere tot, sitting around the fireplace, listening to your tales of '61 to '65, it never occurred to me that I would have the same experience that you had 50 years ago, but I feel proud that I have been one of the boys, and my 327 days of foreign service, mostly in the zone of advance, enable me to confirm the statement of Sherman, that-- "War Is Hell."

Just take a walk through some of these ruined French villages, in many of them not a single house left standing and to see the vast damage to Art, and other personal and public property, you can realize what this war actually was.

My own personal experiences since I left the United States, has been one that will never be forgotten. One night in particular I will always remember, for it was rather amusing, even though under the greatest circumstances. It happened at the time the Boches were advancing around Soissons. **George Mullen**, of Toledo, **Arthur Brunskill**, of Coshocton and myself, were stationed together in a small French village, that the Boches had held for two weeks at the beginning of the war. We were being raided every night, twice our office had been destroyed, and the entire town was a wreck. This little village was an important railroad center, and the Boches did their utmost to destroy the lines of communication. We had a very small detachment at the camp, and there was a large natural cave about 3 miles away, and the boys always went to it to sleep. We three boys were on duty at the office, every day about 14 or 15 hours, and did not enjoy the tramp with our blankets, but we had kept it up for 20 nights, so on this night Brunskill went home about 8 o'clock, and went on up to the cave, but when Mullen and I got through it was so late, and we were so near dead for sleep, we thought we would try staying at the camp. There was a dug-out about 100 yards away, and we thought that we would go there when the alert came. It was about 11 o'clock when we got to the camp, so we took off our clothes, being careful to place our shoes, overcoats and helmets where we could get them in a second. We got in bed and were soon sound asleep. We had just began to saw wood, when I was awakened by the whistle from a factory near, giving warning that the Boches were coming. I slid into my shoes, grabbed my overcoat and helmet and yelled at George. He raised up about half asleep and said: "I'm too sleepy, and anyway I think it is a

false alarm." I realized the circumstances for I could already hear the hum of the engines and was just getting ready to get him by the heels and yank him out but that wasn't necessary, for just at that time the batteries opened, and that brought him. I think his head hit the ceiling; I had to laugh to see him get out, then. He didn't lose any time, and he made a bee line for the dug-out, me right on his heels, and when we got there, Mr. Greenley, a Y. M. C. A. Secretary, who had lost a leg in earlier life, was there waiting for us. He was lying flat on his stomach, making more noise than a Ford going up a hill. How he got there ahead of us is a mystery for I thought we broke all records. There must have been 75 planes in the party, for they sounded like bees swarming, and we had about 8 anti-aircraft guns and a few machine guns opened on them, and it was some music, for our dug-out was merely a hole in the ground, with a few boards over it, and about three inches of dirt, and we got the benefit of all the noise, which sounded as if all the guns in France had opened fire. My teeth rattled a little, and I tried to get closer to the ground. Several bombs fell a little too close for comfort, but we remained uninjured. After they had been driven off, we got a blanket apiece and started down the railroad (double time) to the cave, but not in much mood to do any sleeping. We had several such nights after that, in the same dugout, but the more we had the less we liked them. But now everything is settled we laugh over the many midnight free-for-all races to the hole in the ground.

On another night at the same place, after a strong unsolicited reception, I went to the office to see what they had done, for I knew our office had been hit, and knew that two of the boys had been left on duty. It was as dark as pitch, and I started up through town by myself. Several bombs had hit in the main part of the town, and it was rather difficult to walk up the street. Glass, wire and stones were scattered all over the street, and you didn't know what you were running into. I proceeded on up the boulevard to our office and saw what shape it was in. Everything was upside down, windows broken out, electric lights down, chairs and tables overturned, stove-pipe down and papers all over the floor. I stumbled through all this, and finally my foot hit something that felt like a man's body. I was almost afraid to take hold of it, but finally I found enough courage to discover it to be a bedding roll. Things were certainly a sight that night. Next morning at nine o'clock we had the windows covered with muslin, everything had been shoveled out and we were doing business same as ever.

Well, Dad, I can't say when I will be home, but for your birthday, I hope. If we supply the Third Army (the Army of Occupation) and go up into Germany, I am out of luck, but I am hoping that some of the later arrivals will replace us. *Prince* should be home soon, for he is in England, and they say that all Aero Squadrons now in England will be sent home immediately.

I have heard nothing definite about my commission, but think it was cancelled when the armistice was signed. However, it does not worry me in the least, for the only thing I wish for now is to get home. You can feel assured that I did my best at all times, always ready to do anything requested.

At the present time I am living on cream, compared to the first six months. Have a nice room with a French family, and 28 of us have a club room, and private mess, and everything is exceptionally pleasant. We usually have a little something extra doing every night and a sandwich before we go home.

I have already exceeded my thirty minutes with this letter, and if I don't quit soon, you can't class it a letter.

This leaves me in the best of health, and looking forward to the day when Prince and I will be back around the family table, enjoying the little dinners such as no one like mother can make, and back home to the greatest of all countries-America.

Merry Christmas to all. As ever your son,

Jesse Holobaugh,
With the A. E. F., France.

26 Dec 1918 ww

All France Rides Bicycles

Somewhere in France. Nov. 21

My Dear Old Dad:-

I have never written direct to you since I have been in the service. Now, there is a movement for every soldier in France to write to his Dad, if he has one. I am only too glad that I have a Dad to write to.

From the letters from home I find great pleasure in the way mother and yourself have borne up under the strain. You can rest assured now that your two sons will come home before so very long. It may be a few weeks or even months, but we are coming. We will be proud of the fact that we have done our bit as will you be proud of us. It is true that there was great danger at the time we came over here, but the fact that we are alive now shows that we were better off in the army than out of it. So many have died back in the states from influenza. I wrote to Phil Rader the same day you said he died. I had thought of writing to him often, but had never done so. I wish now I had written him long ago, but it is too late for regrets now.

Miss Minford tells me that all of her people have had influenza, but that they were much improved now. There is some of it over here, but I do not think it is so bad as in the states.

You certainly have gotten along fine with your work. I expect you have had it pretty hard all through the summer season but now you can take things easier for a time. You would be very much surprised to see the French people farm. They do things so very different from the way we do them back in the states. I have never seen a two horse team worked like we work them. I have seen the French plowing, they pitch as many as five horses, one ahead of the other. One man, woman or child heads the horse in the land while one man guides the plow. No wagons are used to any great extent. Everything is done with a two wheeled affair. Even the vehicle taking the place of our buggy, is a cart. The young fellow and his girl go riding in a cart or on bicycles. Almost everyone over here owns a bicycle. Even the old people ride them.

It has been real nice over here for the last three or four weeks though we have frosts nearly every night. There has been ice nearly thick enough to bear my weight. For awhile the mud was ankle deep and it rained every day. I suppose we will soon have more of that kind of weather again. Some of the fellows over here say it was that way last winter. I have never met anyone I know since I have been here, nearly three months now. Have heard from several friends, though.

Charles and I may not be home for that wonderful Christmas, Dad, but we will be home as soon as we can. When Christmas day comes we want all of you to be as merry as you can and then, well, it won't be long. This will reach you near Christmas so I will close wishing you all the best of Christmas and the Happiest of New Years. I will answer mother's letter the last of this week.

Your affectionate son,
Pvt. Edison W. Kuhn.

26 Dec 1918 ww

Fighting In The Argonne Forest

France, December 2nd

Dear Editor:-

I will take the pleasure of writing you a letter to publish in your valued newspaper, for the people of Pike county to read, telling how the boys from old Pike are covering themselves with glory over here. We have marched, fought and bled that militarism might become a thing of the past, and I am glad to say that I am one of the boys.

I had the privilege of being at the side of **George E. Smith**, of Beaver, Pike county, in his last few hours on earth. He was mortally wounded when our company was engaged in cleaning out Boche machine gun nests in the Argonne Forest. A big shell dropped close by as us and George was terrible mangled by fragments. His last words spoken were addressed to me, he cautioning me to keep close to the ground or the machine gun bullets would get me. After George died I received orders to go ahead and clean out the Boche machine guns and soon after making the start was stopped by a German bullet.

I will be glad when I can again be at home and can preach to the folks at home, telling them about my experiences over here.

Yours truly,

Corporal Chas. W. Pugh,
Hospital No. 7, France

(Editor's Note- Corporal Pugh was evidently mistaken when he thought Private Smith was dead, for Pike county relatives have received word from Smith lately saying he was in a base hospital with one arm and one leg gone.)

26 Dec 1918 ww

Went Over The Top-Was Wounded And Gassed

France, November 15th

Dear Father:-

It seems hard to realize that this war is over and that a fellow has gone through this hell and is still all together. But I don't think there is anyone appreciates that fact any more than I do myself. While I was in the mump ward I got very anxious to go over the top with the boys, so I signed up for the Infantry and was soon at the front. Well, I had the pleasure of going over the top a good many times and after landing in the hospital, both wounded and gassed, and at which place I still remain, I am not nearly so enthusiastic about going over the top and was not a bit sorry when I heard the Hun had quit.

The wound I received was only a slight one, and is healed now but I got a pretty good mess of gas, but am getting along fine now, have been able to go on a short tramp once a day for the past few days and feel sure that I will be perfectly well again in another week or so. I am anxious to hear about Bill. Is he over here yet? I have studied about him quite a good deal since I have been in the hospital the last few weeks. I am very anxious to hear from all of you at home and when you write, send me the address of some of the boys I know from around home, who are over here, especially of **Pearl Shanks, Carl Powell** and **John Shanks**, I may be able to locate them.

If anyone should happen to ask if I am expecting to stay over here you can tell them that I would rather be a lamp post at Arkoe than a millionaire over here. With love and best wishes to all,

I am sincerely your son,
Private Charles C. Eakins

26 Dec 1918 ww

Miss Ada B. McCoy,
Dear Friend:-

A. E. F., November 16

Just received your letter dated September 5th and you do not know how glad I am to hear from you. I have not been with my company since June. so I don't know what became of **Roth**. I heard he had been wounded, but I do not know how seriously.

You mentioned in you letter that you were thinking of the soldiers over here. I assure you we appreciate the great feeling of the home folks, expressed in their support of the Liberty Loans and other war work.

I used to receive the Posts you sent but have not had any for a long time. You know they have placed restrictions on second class mail. I understand your willingness to send them, but regulations say no. We are all soldiers for the same cause, so we must obey. The War Department has made arrangements with the Red Cross so that every man in the A. E. F. will have one package for Christmas. They are to be of a uniform size and weight. Each man is given a coupon to send to whoever he wishes. I sent mine to my mother. About the only thing you could send is a picture of yourself. I have pictures of all my friends and I would like to have yours among them. I am going to have my picture taken and will send you one.

Well, dear friend, the war is over. I used to often wonder when at the front, how I would feel when it was all over. I thot I would feel just wonderful, but somehow, I don't feel a bit different. Last Monday there was a demonstration here. This is a large town and there certainly was something doing. Everybody was comrades. Americans, French, Canadians, British, Russians and Algerians parade. Of course I was in it. I found myself kissing a French girl before I knew what I was doing. Yes, I had some time. The question now is, when are we going home. I am anxious, of course, to get back, but I will just have to wait until my time comes. No doubt I will be able to see you some time. I worked on the C. & O. Railroad and got to Portsmouth and Ironton quite often. So you see I am acquainted in your country. I am enclosing a silk handkerchief. Please accept it as a gift of one who appreciates your kindness.

When you write to Roth mention that you have heard from me. Tell him I am in good shape again and hope he is the same. I will close for this time. Wishing you a Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year.

Your friend,
Private Arthur R. Butler

3 Jan 1918 ww News From Piketon:
Clarence Moore, of Camp Sherman, spent New Year's Day at home.

10 Jan 1918 ww Windy Ridge:
Charles McCann and *Thomas McCann* went to fight the Germans last week. We have hope that they get back.

10 Jan 1918 ww Jasper News:
Lester Shy returned from Camp Pike Ark. New Years and spent the day as the home of Mr. & Mrs. G. R. Cutler.

10 Jan 1918 ww Kennan, Wisconsin
Mr. Wesley Edward Rossa, together with his regiment, expect to leave Camp Pike, at Little Rock, Ark., and cross the pond soon.

10 Jan 1918 ww Bear Wallow, VA.
Many of the boys are expecting to have to go to Camp Lee at Petersburg for training any time.

10 Jan 1918 ww Latham News:
Edward Beekman and *Roy Moler* came home from Illinois last week and will stay with home folks until they are called to report to Camp Dodge, Iowa.

10 Jan 1918 ww Local News:
Private Dave Yeager, of Camp Sherman, visited his father over Sunday.
Sergeants Frank Schreiber and *Dave Breinig* visited friends and relatives over Sunday.
Lt. Loyd Gehres, of Camp Sherman, was a Sunday visitor with his folks in Waverly.

10 Jan 1918 ww Turkey Run News:
Private Archie D. Newsome, of Camp Sherman, was home on a few day's visit with his parents.

24 Jan 1918 ww Local News:
Lt. I. P. Seiler, of Piketon, was a business visitor in this city Friday afternoon.

31 Jan 1918 ww Local News:
Lote Vanmeter, a second class fireman on the battle ship Iowa spent several days in Waverly visiting relatives recently.
Frank Resler arrived home for a few days' visit last Monday evening from the east. While here he will be examined by the Military physician for his deferred classification. Mr. Resler is employed by a large Eastern firm, and has been ordered to report to a seacoast city.

31 Jan 1918 ww Peck News:
Bud and *Dick* are going to have a public sale to sell off their live stock before going to Camp Sherman. The date is unsettled yet.

31 Jan 1918 ww Beaver News:
Word has been received that *Rob Bobst* is to be transferred to another camp. His wife and mother are visiting him at Camp Sherman.

31 Jan 1918 ww Jasper News:

Mr. & Mrs. J. C. Holobaugh received word from their son, **Jesse**, who safely landed somewhere in France.

7 Feb 1918 ww Local News:

Capt. R. B. Smallwood, who had been acting as Major of Infantry at Kelly Field, Texas, for several weeks is again with a Company of artillery at Camp Travis, Texas.

Dr. W. H. Johnson is attending a joint session of the Rehevinkle vision Dental Society U. S. A. at Camp Sherman, Thursday and Friday of this week.

7 Feb 1918 ww Jasper News:

Corp. Floyd Swiger of Camp Sherman spent Sunday with his parents.

7 Feb 1918 ww Mt. Sina Items:

Mr. Clarence Wickline and **Oscar Cotteral** soldiers of Camp Sherman were visiting friends of this place Saturday night and Sunday.

14 Feb 1918 ww Richmondale News:

Our soldier boy **Clarence Wickline** of Camp Sherman and lady friend took dinner with the former's grandparents Mr. & Mrs. Isaac Wickline Sunday.

14 Feb 1918 ww Local News:

Earl Farmer, a Sergeant in the U. S. Marines, stationed at Philadelphia, Penn. as a testster of motor guns, is home on a furlough of a week. He is due in Philadelphia tomorrow. Sergeant Farmer is feeling fine and looks the part of a U. S. Soldier of the sea in his natty and showy uniforms.

James J. Myers, of Indianapolis spent several days last week in Waverly. He was called here to take the military physical examination.

Stanley Paul Sigismund came up from Logan, West Virginia to take the military examination one day the latter part of last week.

We are in receipt of a short communication from **Capt. R. B. Smallwood**, of Camp Travis, Texas, in which he says things are going fine and dandy with him. He is still acting as a major and a part of the time as an Adjutant of his regiment.

14 Feb 1918 ww Latham News:

Ed Beekman, **Roy Moles** and **Pearl Barr** were examined by the District Board at Portsmouth last Thursday and passed. They were transferred from Hoopston, Ill.

14 Feb 1918 ww Jasper News:

Private Prince Holobaugh who is in training in Virginia spent Thursday and Friday with his home folks.

21 Feb 1918 ww Elm Grove News:

Carl Powell will leave for Camp Sherman lately.

21 Feb 1918 ww Piketon News:

A letter has been received from **Raymond Lee** which says he is safely landed some place "overhere."

Walter Richardson, a Piketon boy was arrested sometime ago in Chillicothe, on a charge of supplying whisky to soldiers. Last week he was tried and found guilty. He was given the choice of serving five years in the Navy or five years in prison. Walter chose the five in the Navy, and he is now stationed in Texas.

21 Feb 1918 ww Local News:

Marshal Miller and Sheriff Entler arrested a soldier by the name of Lawwill this week. He was alleged to be a deserter from Camp Sheridan.

Lt. Robert Andre of the U. S. medical corps. is home on a vacation. Lt. Andre figures that he will be called shortly for active service therefore his visit here.

7 Mar 1918 ww Local News:

Sergeant Floyd Swiger, of Camp Sherman visited over Sunday with his parents at Yankee Hill.

Recorder Chas. Brown and Barbara Henry Schwardt were Sunday afternoon visitors at Camp Sherman.

Corporal David Yeager and **Sergeants Davis Breinig** and **Frank Schreiber**, of Camp Sherman, visited with Waverly relatives Sunday.

7 Mar 1918 ww In Society

At Trinity M. E. Church, Charlotte, North Carolina on Saturday afternoon, March 2nd, was solemnized the wedding of **Miss Mary Petrea Gableman**, daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Philip Gableman, of Waverly, to **Lieutenant David E. Gardner**, son of Mr. & Mrs. David E. Gardner is a graduate of Ohio State University, class of 1915, a member of Phi Mu sorority and since her graduation has been instructor of home economics and English in High School at Patascala, Ohio. Lieut. Gardner is at present stationed with the Seventh Regiment, U. S. Army at Camp Green. He attended the University of Michigan, where he was a member of Kappa Sigma fraternity. For the last year he had been employed as construction engineer with one of Akron's largest factories. At the close of the second officer's training camp at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana, he received his commission as lieutenant in the United States Army. Mrs. Gardner has secured an indefinite leave of absence from her school duties and will reside at Historic Hotel, Mecklenburg, Charlotte, pending the departure of her husband for the front. Lieutenant Gardner's parents were present at the ceremony. --- Monday's Columbus Dispatch.

Private H. E. Brown, of Camp Pike, Arkansas, and **Miss Nelle Sautters** were quietly married at Little Rock recently according to word received by Waverly relatives. The groom is the son of Mr. & Mrs. T. A. Brown, and was formerly in business here while the bride is a daughter of Mr. & Mrs. John Sautters, of Bridge St.

Harold Andre gave an informal farewell party in honor of his brother, **Lieutenant Robert Andre**, who left Saturday for Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia, to join the medical corps, of which he is now a member. Members of the local board and some 15 other friends of the young lieutenant were present and enjoyed the host's hospitality. A very pleasant social evening, interspersed with Victrola music was enjoyed and very appetizing lunch was served. The assembled company presented Lieutenant Andre with a wrist watch with radio dial figures as a token of the esteem in which he is held by his friends.

7 Mar 1918 ww Jasper Items:

Sergeant F. J. Swiger of Camp Sherman was a Sunday guest of his parents, of Yankee Hill.

14 Mar 1918 ww Local News:

Mrs. Aug. Schrader and John Jones accompanied **Joseph Jones** as far as Columbus on his way to an eastern military camp. Corp. Jones spent Sunday the guest of relatives in Waverly.

Sergeants David Breinig and **Frank Schreiber**, of Camp Sherman, were Sunday visitors in Waverly.

The following Chillicothe folks were Sunday visitors with Mrs. W. Franke and son, William Jr., Mr & Mrs. Geo. Ebenhack, Mr. & Mrs. Carl Ebenhack and daughter, Mr. & Mrs. Leroy Franke and Adam Brust. **Mr. LeRoy Franke** is a soldier at Camp Sherman.

14 Mar 1918 ww Poplar Grove

Lee Hilterbran and Cecil Shanks were Camp Sherman visitors Sunday.

Dwight Humphrey of Camp Sheriden, Ala., was home last week.

14 Mar 1918 ww Turkey Run:

William Hays of New Orleans came out Saturday from Camp Sherman and visited H. W. Rose and family.

21 Mar 1918 ww Cynthiana News:

Lieut. H. P. McCoy, of Camp Sherman spent last Saturday and Sunday at the home of E. C. Bruce.

21 Mar 1918 ww Local News:

Ed Keechel arrived Tuesday noon from Jacksonville, Fla., where he spent the winter. He brought a pet alligator along as a remembrance of his Southern sojourn. He is in the next increment which leaves Waverly March 29th for Camp Sherman.

28 March 1918 ww Local News:

Maurice Smith, who is located at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station, near Chicago, spent a seven day furlough with his parents, Mr. & Mrs. Geo. B. Smith. He left Tuesday to resume training. Maurice likes the branch of the service he is in and as a consequence is looking fit as a fiddle.

Mrs. David Gardiner is home from Charlotte, n. C., where she was recently wedded to **Lt. D. E. Gardiner**. She will resume teaching in the Pataskala H. S. where she was employed before her marriage.

4 Apr 1918 ww Buchanan Items:

John Pauley of Camp Sherman is visiting relatives here.

11 Apr 1918 ww Local News:

Private Robert Davis, of Columbus, who is located at Camp Sherman, was a business caller in Waverly Monday.

Private Frank T. W. Armbruster, of the Quartermasters Corps., of Camp Sherman, visited with Waverly relatives over Sunday.

Private Harold McLaughlin, of the Ambulance Corps. Camp Sheridan. Montgomery, Alabama. was the guest several days this week of his parents, Atty. & Mrs. S. D. McLaughlin.

Dr. C. M. Keechle was a visitor at Camp Sherman Tuesday where he saw his son **Edward**, who is in the 4th Training Battalion.

11 Apr 1918 ww Tattlers Ridge News:

Albert Howe of Camp Sherman was visiting his parents Saturday and Sunday.

Willie Howe is expecting to land in France in the near future with his U boat chaser.

Sergeant William Perry and party of friends from Camp Sherman, were visitors in Waverly, Piketon and Jasper last Sunday.

11 Apr 1918 ww Latham News:

Private Bob Hankins of Camp Sheridan, Montgomery, Ala., is spending an eight days furlough at his home at Kincaid Springs.

18 Apr 1918 ww Local News:

A motor party to Camp Sherman Sunday included Miss Winnie Leive. Geo. L. Gableman and J. Wesley Gableman. who were joined in Waverly by Mrs. Dee Gardner (Petrea Gableman) home from Pataskala. and parents. Mr. & Mrs. Philip Gableman, of Waverly. ----- Portsmouth Times.

Lt. Loyd Gehres, Camp Sherman, was a Waverly caller Wednesday evening.

18 Apr 1918 ww In Society

Mr. & Mrs. William Swiger of near Jasper gave a surprise Saturday evening April 18th, honoring their son **Sergeant Floyd Swiger** of Camp Sherman. After a pleasant evening of games and social gossip, refreshments were served to the following guests: Misses Hazel Dixon, Millie Shopshire, Ina Cooper, Jessie Shoemaker, Alma Holobaugh, Sarah Mustard, Iva Mustard, Marie and Daisy McClay, Messrs. Jesse McFarland, Robert Vulgamore, Leslie Mustard, Ralph Shopshire, Ray Shoemaker, Frank Birkhimer, Irving Mustard, Ollie Dixon and Mr. & Mrs. Cecil Dean.

Walter Bauersachs, son of Mr. & Mrs. Geo. A. Bauersachs, of south Waverly, married **Miss Myrtle Rhodes**, of Columbus, at the Good Shepherd Church last Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Miss Camille Bauersachs, a sister, of this city, attended the ceremony. The groom will shortly leave for Fort Oglethorpe, where he will be given some intensive training in carrying for "trench mouth" and other similar diseases developed since the war. He is an O. S. U. dental graduate this spring. Congratulations are extended the happy couple.

25 Apr 1918 ww Piketon News:

Arthur Cooper and **Tom Bateman** will leave for Camp Sherman Sunday.

Clarence Black, of Camp Sherman, spent the week-end at his home here.

25 Apr 1918 ww Idaho News:

Glendale Beekman of Camp Sherman visited home folks Sunday.

Harley Moorehead and **Elmer Lambert** came home from Camp Sherman Saturday.

25 Apr 1918 ww Morgantown News:

Roy Leeth and **Richard Curp** of Camp Sherman spent Saturday at home.

25 Apr 1918 ww Wickline District News:

Private Oscar Cotterell of Co. Y. 330 Reg. was buried at the Haku cemetery Sunday. Ten of Private Cotterell's comrades were here from Camp Sherman Sunday to attend his funeral.

Mrs. Leedom and Miss Laura Wickline were calling on the family of Mr. Hibert Cotterell on Tuesday where they are afflicted with the old fashioned back measles and mumps. Surely misfortune did not come to this family single handed for on last Sabbath their oldest son who died in the base hospital at Camp Sherman was buried here and now seven of the family have the measles and two of them have the mumps and the mother and baby are both dangerously ill.

25 Apr 1918 ww Local News:

Lt. Loyd Gehres spent Sunday with his parents in Waverly.

Private Edward Keechle spent Saturday and Sunday with Waverly relatives.

Fred Haaga, of Bainbridge, who has on numerous occasions played ball here, and is well known by many Waverly people, is in the next increment from Ross county to go to Camp Sherman.

Private Jesse Skinner of the aviation corps who is located on the Southern Atlantic Coast, is the guest at present of Mr. & Mrs. George Robinson, of First Avenue.

25 Apr 1918 ww Franklin Township News:

Private George Byrd of Higby who went to Camp Sherman early last fall has been given a furlough to come back to that place to be employed on a farm this summer. Byrd is an expert farm laborer and will be employed by L. R. Hatfield one of Higby's prominent farmers.

Don't be misled by the fact that some soldiers writes from the front that there is plenty of food. If a soldier in France says that the food at the front is short it means that the cause is over --- that the war is over.

2 May 1918 ww Local News:

Floyd Swiger and **Herman H. Shy**, of Camp Sherman, visited with Pike Co. relatives over Sunday.

Judge L. G. Dill, is at Camp Sheridan, Montgomery, Alabama, visiting with his son, **Private Seymour Dill**, who is a member of the Ambulance Corps.

Capt. Gates, of Camp Sherman has requested the Waverly Literary Club to solicit phonographs and phonograph records as donations to the Camp Sherman amusement halls for the soldiers in Training. Anyone wanting to make a donation of a machine or some records can do so notifying any member of the club.

Dan Hastings was a Camp Sherman visitor Wednesday afternoon and evening.

Private Frank T. W. Armbruster, of Camp Sherman spent one evening this week the guest of relations here.

2 May 1918 ww Pee Pee Items:

Maxville Massie of Camp Sherman, visited at home Saturday and Sunday. He is well satisfied with life at the Camp.

2 May 1918 ww Latham News:

Umbur Hankins and **Clyde Elliott** went to Waverly Sunday where they will entrains for Camp Sherman.

We now have the following from here in U. S. Army, **Robert Hankins** and **Robert Knisley** at Camp Sheridan, **Sargent Fred Williamson**, **Harry** and **George Knisley** and **Wosley Roosa** at Camp Pike. **James** and **Teddy Shanks** at Fort Oglethorpe, **Umbur Hankins** and **Clyde Elliott** at Camp Sherman.

9 May 1918 ww Riverdale News:

Roy Dunham and Alice Glaze accompanied **Jesse Skinner** to Chillicothe Sunday on his way back to Camp.

9 May 1918 ww Local News:

C. D. Herbel spent Sunday at Camp Sherman.

Postmaster and Mrs. Charles P. Gableman, and children spent Sunday afternoon at Camp Sherman.

C. L. Gableman and party of friends motored to Camp Sherman Sunday afternoon.

Sheriff and Mrs. B. F. Entler and family were Camp Sherman visitors Sunday.

Miss Minnie Gregg spent Sunday at Camp Sherman where she witnessed the big military review staged before **Major General Glenn** and Gov. James M. Cox.

Jo Gehres was at Camp Sherman Sunday where he visited his son.

Mr. & Mrs. Harry Pyle and Mr. & Mrs. W. A. Rodgers motored to Chillicothe Sunday and witnessed the review at Camp Sherman.

Mr. & Mrs. William Gehres, Mr. & Mrs. Lawrence Gehres, Judge and Mrs. Geo. E. Barch and Mrs. Hattie Richardson were Sunday visitors at Camp Sherman.

Misses Butcher, of the M. E. Deiber Millinery Store and Mary Kelly, were Camp Sherman visitors Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. Will Dougherty and family, motored to Camp Sherman Sunday morning, where they spent the day.

Rev. & Mrs. W. S. Fisher and daughter, were Camp Sherman visitors Sunday.

Prof. & Mrs. Robert Wurst were Camp Sherman visitors Sunday.

9 May 1918 ww Peebles, Ohio

Private Peat is going to lecture at the Memorial Hall Thursday evening. His talk will be on "The war as it was in 1914 and the war as it is in 1918." Private Peat is a very eloquent speaker and a large audience no doubt will listen to his talk which covers the time since his enlistment in 1914.

9 May 1918 ww Pee Pee News:

Leo Brown, of Camp Sherman, attended the social at this place Saturday night. Leo's enjoying camp life to the greatest extent.

9 May 1918 ww Jasper News:

James Hayes spent Sunday with his son, **Thornton**, at Camp Sherman.

Elza McFarland arrived Sunday evening from Newport, R. Island, where he has been training, for a fifteen day furlough.

9 May 1918 ww Green Ridge News:

Messrs. Charles Butler and Earl Herman called on *Private Elmer Lambert* Sunday.

Miss. Mabel Bakenhester returned from Elm Grove Tuesday to stay. She said that *Kelly* would have to go to camp with the next increment.

9 May 1918 ww West End News:

The people in the West End were indeed sorry to lose the services of the efficient telephone operator at Idaho, but when Uncle Sam, "Johnny, get your gun." we cheerfully submitted.

16 May 1918 ww Johnson - Scott Wedding

A romance of high school days culminated in a pretty little home wedding Sunday, May 12, when *Miss Lucy Mabel Johnson* eldest daughter of Dr. & Mrs. W. H. Johnson, became the bride of *Mr. Walter C. Scott*, son of Mr. & Mrs. William P. Scott, of Omega. Only the immediate relatives of the bride and groom were present, and simplicity marked everything. Preceding the impressive double ring ceremony, which was read at 12 o'clock by Rev. Dr. Jackson, superintendent of the Chillicothe district of the M. E. Church, the bridegroom sang "As Deep as the Deep Blue Sea" and "At Dawning." Mrs. Charles Pendergrass, aunt of the groomed, played Mendelshon's wedding march and her son, Ellis, was best man. The bride wore white veil and white bride roses and lillies of the valley. Her attendants were her two sisters, Miss Millicent as bridesmaid and Jean as flower girl. Miss Millicent wore seagreen veil and carried ophelia roses. The bride's father gave her in marriage. After the family dinner the bride presented her bouquet, which was made in two parts, to her mother and to Mr. Scott's mother. Mr. Scott, who has enlisted for special service overseas, will leave Friday for Camp Seiver, South Carolina, where he will be in training. Mrs. Scott, who is a student at Ohio State University, will resume her studies there.

16 May 1918 ww Jasper News:

Elza McFarland left Sunday for East Liverpool, where he will spend a few days before returning to Newport. R. I.

16 May 1918 ww Buchanan News:

Messrs. E. D. Parker and Floyd Marhooover and Misses Lela Walls and Goldie Marhooover were Camp Sherman visitors Sunday.

16 May 1918 ww Omega News:

Harry E. Moore, a sailor lad, visited Mrs. Martha Graves May 4 and 5.

16 May 1918 ww Local News:

Mr. & Mrs. Chas. W. Brown, Mr. & Mrs. David Osborn and Miss Grace Osborn were Sunday visitors at Camp Sherman, where they visited *Private Carl Osborn* a son of David Osborn.

Charles Pennisten, a sailor in the service of Uncle Sam, arrived in Waverly Thursday evening of last week for a ten day visit with his parents. Mr. & Mrs. G. W. Pennisten of Idaho, and other relatives in Pike County. Mr. Pennisten has been in the service for the past seven years and on the left sleeve of his uniform wears the gold braid which signifies foreign service.

16 May 1918 ww Idaho Items:

Charles R. Pennisten, of the U. S. S. Destroyer Walke, is spending a ten days furlough here. Mr. Pennisten has been in active service in France, Ireland and England and will return to France in early June.

Mr. & Mrs. G. W. Pennisten entertained the following Sunday: Mr. & Mrs. C. E. Pennisten and son, Dale, Mr. & Mrs. Roy Pennisten and sons, Kenneth and Kendall, Mr. & Mrs. Roy Ware, and *Charles R. Pennisten* of the U. S. N. John Pennisten and family were also guests here.

16 May 1918 ww Wickline District:

Mr. W. H. Sprague, 2 daughters, son and grandson were visiting *Ote Sprague* who is in training at Camp Sherman, Sunday.

23 May 1918 ww Local News:

Mrs. D. A. Breinig and Kathryn Ann, Mrs. Charles Watkins and Mrs. Ray Watkins were Camp Sherman visitors Wednesday.

Misses Sallie and Mollie Barnes, Piketon, are visiting relatives of this city and seeing Camp Sherman. ---- Scioto Gazette.

Attorney John W. Long was the guest of his son, **Alfred Long**, a musician in the 324th Heavy Artillery at Camp Sherman Sunday.

Private Robert Scott, of Camp Sherman, was a Waverly visitor Monday. He has been transferred from the Depot Brigade to the Quartermaster's Corps.

30 May 1918 ww Piketon News:

Mr. & Mrs. John Black and Earl Silcott motored to Camp Sherman Tuesday.

Selby Foster, who was honorably discharged from the army on account of physical disability, last week, is visiting at his home here.

Mr. & Mrs. S. B. Cooper and daughter, Ina, were the week-end guests of **Private Arthur Cooper**, of Camp Sherman.

Chaplain Holcombe, of Camp Sherman, filled the pulpit at the M. E. Church Sunday evening.

30 May 1918 ww Local News:

Private Frank Armbruster, of Camp Sherman, visited his parents here today.

Attorney and Mrs. J. W. Long visited their son, **Private Alfred Long**, a musician in the 324th Heavy Artillery, at Camp Sherman Tuesday afternoon.

C. M. Keechle, A. S. Keechle and Charles Miller were Tuesday afternoon visitors at Camp Sherman, where they visited **Edward Keechle**, of Co. B. 330th Inf.

30 May 1918 ww Latham

Ross East, **Charles Beekman** and **James Anderson** go to Camp Sherman in the draft Tuesday.

30 May 1918 ww Meadow Run News:

Private Earl Clements, son of Mr. & Mrs. Lewis Clements, has landed safely in France.

30 May 1918 ww Tattler's Ridge

Willie Campbell and wife were visiting at Camp Sherman Sunday.

30 May 1918 ww Jasper News:

Oscar Pack, **James Scott**, and **Clarence McGowan** left Tuesday for Camp Sherman. **Thornt Hayes** who has been at that camp has been transferred to New Jersey.

George Steiner and family and Mrs. James Hayes were Camp Sherman visitors Monday.

6 June 1918 ww News From Piketon:

John Stratton went to Columbus Friday to enlist in the Navy.

6 June 1918 ww Local News:

Capt. & Mrs. M. Hutt and family, Mr. & Mrs. C. P. Gableman and family and Dr. & Mrs. Austin Hutt motored to Camp Sherman Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Margaret Morse, wife of, **Capt. Morse**, located at Camp Sherman, was the guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. & Mrs. George Easterday several days recently. She also visited at Summit Hill.

All the Pike County boys in the 330th Infantry are sojourning for a short spell at Camp Mills, Long Island. After they leave the above mentioned camp they will probably camp next on "Bill's Trail," headed for Berlin.

Richard Webb, of near Beaver, was a Waverly caller Wednesday. Mr. Webb, who is a recent new comer from Kentucky, had to register Wednesday.

Men of draft age who register in June of last year are requested by **Major W. S. Pealer**, in charge of state draft headquarters, to carry their registration cards during this next week. "Police and secret service officers may ask registrants to display their cards, and they will save themselves embarrassment by having them in their possession." said Major Pealer.

6 Jun 1918 ww Beaver Flat's:

Herman Shy, of Camp Sherman spent a few days at home last week.

Purl Amlin, who has been home on a furlough from Camp Pike, returned to Camp June 4.

6 Jun 1918 ww Tattler's Ridge:

Elmer Newland, who failed on his physical examination at Camp Sherman, has returned home.

6 Jun 1918 ww Nippen News:

Mr. & Mrs. Raleigh Leeth, of Camp Sherman visited their parents at this Place Sunday.

Among the Camp Sherman visitors from here Sunday, were: Miss Jennie Scott, Stacy Brown, George Scott, Sherman Birkheimer and Sherman Rose.

13 Jun 1918 ww Omega News:

Private Robert Scott, of Camp Sherman, was the guest of his parents Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. William Wolfe, and son, John, Bessie Clements, Stanley Harris, Elma Humphrey and Edwin Maloy motored to Camp Sherman Sunday.

The local M. E. Church was presented with a service flag last Sunday by Mrs. H. B. Wells. The flag contains six stars for the six Omega boys who have gone to do their bit to help rid the world of the awful German scourge.

13 Jun 1918 ww Local News:

S. H. Hamilton was a visitor at Camp Sherman Sunday, where he visited his son, **Samuel D.**, who is a member of one of the training battalions in the depot brigade.

Mr. & Mrs. Vora Beekman and family, of Shyville, and Mr. & Mrs. Raymond Reed and family, of this village, were Camp Sherman visitors Sunday afternoon.

Mr. & Mrs. Isaac Sampson were Sunday visitors at Camp Sherman.

Mr. & Mrs. George Barringer were Camp Sherman visitors Sunday afternoon.

George and John McCoy, of Jasper, passed through this city Sunday enroute to Camp Sherman where they spent the day.

Private Harley Moorehead, located at Camp Sherman, whose home is at Idaho, was discharged from the service Tuesday because of defective eyes.

Mrs. Jacob Christman spent several days last week the guest of Chillicothe friends and relatives. She visited her son **Louis**, at Camp Sherman, while in the Ross county city.

13 Jun 1918 ww Noname News:

Roy Hart left Friday for the Columbus barracks where he will enter into military training.

21 Jun 1918 ww Jasper Items:

Among the Sunday visitors at Camp Sherman from here were: H. Birkheimer and son, Sherman; Paul Dewey; Andy Pack; Oscar Harvey; "Bill" Blazer; Harry Cutler; "Rube" Scott; Jesse Vandergriff; Misses Anna and Margaret McGowan; John and Charles McGowan; William McCoy; Mr. & Mrs. John McCoy and Mr. & Mrs. Geo. McCoy and son, Mearl.

27 Jun 1918 ww Piketon News:

Orrin McCoy, of Camp Sherman spent the weekend at his home here.

27 Jun 1918 ww Local News:

Private Elmer Woods, of Camp Sherman, spent Sunday the guest of his parents, Mr. & Mrs. Jno. Woods, of Lock st.

Messrs. Easterday and Tinker. employed in the Quartermaster's Corps at Camp Sherman spent several days last week in Waverly, Summitt Hill and Bainbridge.

4 Jul 1918 ww Piketon News:

Word has been received from three Piketon boys. *Arthur Cooper, Clarence Black, Tom Bateman*, who are in the 83rd Division, that they have arrived safely somewhere in France.

4 Jul 1918 ww Local News:

John McCoy and Andy Pack were Camp Sherman visitors Sunday.

4 Jul 1918 ww Latham News:

Walter Hanking and *Wesley Holton* went to Camp Sherman Monday. Thus are our boys being taken to the great war.

4 Jul 1918 ww Omega News:

Mrs. Martha Graves of this city was surprised Sunday morning when a taxi drove in front of her home bringing home her son *Jack* who for the past year has seen extensive service in the U. S. Navy.

Private Robert Scott has recently been transferred to receiving clerk to Camp Sherman.

Mrs. Jack Graves entertained at dinner Sunday her three sons *Jack*, of the U. S. Navy, and Orin and Earl, Portsmouth. Mr. & Mrs. Cutler Maloy and son, Clarence and *Private Robert Scott*.

Miss Vergie Saxton and her sailor boy *Jack*, Miss Myrtle Scott and Orin Graves and Miss Elma Humphrey were seen walking toward Mound Hill near Omega Sunday.

Private George Jones visited his parents Mr. & Mrs. E. K. Jones of near Omega.

4 Jul 1918 ww Local News:

Mrs. William Easterday spent July 4th at Camp Sherman where she visited with her son. *Private Ernest Easterday*.

Private Samuel D. Hamilton, of Camp Sherman, enjoyed a few day's with his wife here the latter part of last week.

Dan P. Hastings returned Monday morning from Chicago, Illinois, where he successfully passed the examination for admittance to an ensign school. Mr. Hastings is waiting to report.

Sergeant Herbert Brown, of Camp Pike, Little Rock, Arkansas is home on a ten day furlough. Sgt. Brown is looking well and feeling fine, so he says. He is a graduate from the army cooking school and is rated as a first class mess Sergeant. While here Sergt. Brown will try and dispose of his dry cleaning and pressing business, which has been cared for by his brother since his induction into the ranks. The younger Brown intends to attend school at Nashville, Tennessee, the coming winter, where the Brown family will remove, thus necessitating a sale of the plant in this village.

Private Stanley Sigismund, of Camp Sherman, was the Sunday guest of his parents here.

Private & Mrs. Thomas Hutt of Camp Sheridan, Montgomery, Alabama, arrived Tuesday night for a five day visit with the former's parents. *Capt. & Mrs. M. Hutt*, of third street. Private Hutt is identified with the Quartermaster's Corps at Camp Sheridan. He has charge of the grading of supply cars as they come into camp, working a force of 90 negroes. Private & Mrs. Hutt will leave Sunday for the Southern Camp.

11 Jul 1918 ww Summitt Hill News:

Mrs. Frances Lowe, Mr. & Mrs. Albert Lowe and Mr. & Mrs. Ray Vaniman were visitors at Camp Sherman Saturday.

11 Jul 1918 ww Bear Wallow, W. Va.

Among the Buchanan county boys who are in France from Bear Wallow are: *A. H. Nelson; W. M. Woolsey* and *Gilbert Day*, *S. A. Tolliver* was left at Camp Lee on account of sickness. Several others have left recently for the camps. they are all going to help get the old Kaiser, too.

18 Jul 1918 ww Piketon News:
Harvey Cutler and C. T. Cutler motored to Camp Sherman Sunday.
Oren McCoy, of Camp Sherman, spent Sunday at his home here.

18 Jul 1918 ww Jasper News:
Mr. & Mrs. John Dewey were Camp Sherman visitors Sunday.
Private Oscar Pack, of Camp Sherman was a Sunday visitor here.
Mrs. Margaret McCoy and son, **Oren**, of Camp Sherman were Sunday guests of John McCoy and family.
Corporal Harold Walker, of Camp Sherman, and Mr. Wilkinson, of Portsmouth, were Saturday callers at the home of C. G. Petrie.

Dr. & Mrs. Stanley Schiller, of Dayton, are guests of Mr. & Mrs. Julius Schiller, of First ave. Dr. Schiller will leave shortly for Camp Jackson, where he will enter the Medical Corps of the Army.

Mrs. Levi Maxwell, of Epworth, Iowa, came last Sunday to visit her parents, Mr. & Mrs. S. D. McLaughlin and to see her brother, **Arthur**, who is home on a furlough from Boston Naval Station.

18 Jul 1918 ww Local News:
Vinton Robinson, of Columbus, spending a few days here the home of his father, James W. Robinson. Mr. Robinson will leave in a Columbus increment July for Camp Sherman.

Forrest Roberts and **Floyd Anderson** left Monday morning for Cincinnati, where they will put in training at the Cincinnati Mechanical Institution. to be fitting out as special machinists for Uncle Sam.

Leo Lorbach, accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Philip Lorbach and the Misses Mary Scharen__g and Irma Gehres were Camp Sherman visitors Sunday afternoon.

Arthur McLaughlin, student in the U. S. Radio School at Harvard College, Cambridge, Mass., who is visiting his parents here at present was a Sunday caller at Jackson.

Private Purl Van Meter, sent to Camp Wheeler, Macon, Georgia, some time ago from Detroit, Mich. arrived in Waverly last Thursday evening. He has been discharged from active service because of the fact that when a small boy his right arm was injured by a gunshot wound which has left the index finger stiff. He will visit his parents here indefinitely, before leaving for Detroit again. His wife, a Detroit girl, had been the guest of Mr. & Mrs. Van Meter several weeks before Private Van Meter's arrival.

18 Jul 1918 ww Shyville News:
Capt. Peters and son, Tom, Mr. & Mrs. F. B. Shy and Mr. & Mrs. Lester Shy attended the funeral of P. P. Hammond at Piketon Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Brigner is spending a few days with her husband who is at Camp Sherman.

18 Jul 1918 ww Jasper News:
Mr. & Mrs. Paul Dewey, Mr. & Mrs. John Dewey and daughter, Mrs. Fred Barger, Misses Louretta Shumate, Audry Wilson, Ruby McCoy and Dimp Cutler and Messrs. Sherman Birkhimer and Harry Cutler, Mr. & Mrs. F. J. Dewey, Barney and Scott Shumate were visitors at Camp Sherman the Fourth.

Ralph Shopshire went to Cincinnati, where he enlisted in the U. S. Navy.

Oscar Pack, of Camp Sherman, was a Sunday visitor here.

18 Jul 1918 ww Buchanan News:
Private Jesse Leeth is recovering nicely from the accident he had a few days ago.

18 Jul 1918 ww Summitt Hill News:
Friends here of **Emmit Addy** received word from him that he had arrived safe in France.

25 Jul 1918 ww Piketon News:
Bud Foster, of Batavia, is visiting his home here. Bud has resigned his position as telegraph operator at Batavia and will leave for Cincinnati soon to join the U. S. Marines.

Reuben Hatfield, of Camp Sherman, was a Sunday visitor in Piketon.

Lester Blakeman, of Camp Sherman, was a Sunday visitor at his home here.

25 Jul 1918 ww Local News:

Larry Beach and party of friends of Idaho, came to Waverly last Tuesday evening witnessed the big celebration over the Allied Victory in Europe.

Mr. & Mrs. William Scott, of Omega, and Mr. & Mrs. William Easterday, of near this city, spent Sunday the guest of *Private Ervin Easterday*, of Camp Sherman.

Private Samuel D. Hamilton and *Floyd Loel*, of Camp Sherman, were weekend visitors of local relatives.

25 Jul 1918 ww Jasper News:

Private James Scott and *Oscar Pack*, of Camp Sherman spent Sunday here.

1 Aug 1918 ww Local News:

Mr. & Mrs. William Franke and two daughters were Sunday guests of Mr. & Mrs. Ebenhack, of Chillicothe. They visited Camp Sherman, where Mr. Franke has a nephew in the service.

1 Aug 1918 ww Siani News:

W. H. Sprague has received word that his son, *Ora Sprague*, has arrived safely over seas.

James Sprague and *Thurman Woods* entered the U. S. service July 24th and are now stationed at Camp Sherman. We wish them the best of luck.

Private Jim Scott, of Camp Sherman, spent Sunday at his home here.

Mrs. McCoy, of Piketon, and son, *Oren*, of Camp Sherman, were Saturday evening caller here.

Hannibal Bailey and *Herbert Rose* left Thursday for Camp Sherman.

Mr. & Mrs. Paul Dewey, son, John, and Mrs. Malina Grubb motored to Camp Sherman Sunday.

Mesdames M. Hutt and C. P. Gableman and children, returned last week from a week's visit spent with Columbus relatives. *Thomas Hutt*, a private in the Quarter Master's Corps, at Camp Sheridan, son of Mrs. M. Hutt, was the guest of his wife and other Columbus relatives at the same time, returning to Montgomery the latter part of last week.

Lieutenant Robert Andre, of the U. S. Medical Corps., located near Newport News, is the guest of his parents for a few days.

1 Aug 1918 ww Morgantown News:

Frank Robinette and Florence Shubert, of Alvanda, are visiting the former's parents of this place. Frank will leave for Camp Sherman this week.

8 Aug 1918 ww Piketon News:

Dr. I. P. Seiler left for Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., where he will go in training in the Medical Reserve Corps. Dr. Seiber enlisted last fall and was in training several months. He was granted a furlough last December, being held in reserve since that time. He was again called to the colors on August first.

Mack Miles left Friday for Camp Mills, Mineola L. D. where he will go in training as a truck driver in motor truck company.

Russell Foster, of Batavia, is spending a few days at his home here before leaving for Paris Island, S. C. where he will join the U. S. Marines.

Orrin McCoy, of Camp Sherman spent Sunday at his home here.

Charles Markham who is employed near Urbana spent the weekend at his home here. He leaves for Camp Sherman with the next Champaign county increment.

15 Aug 1918 ww Jasper News:

John McCoy was a Camp Sherman visitor Sunday.

15 Aug 1918 ww Local News:

Sergeant David Yeager, of Camp Sherman, spent Saturday and Sunday with Waverly relatives.

Private Samuel Hamilton, of Camp Sherman, spent Sunday with local relatives.

Private Parker Yahraus attended the funeral of his grandmother last Thursday afternoon.

Private Clarence Brown, of Camp Sherman, spent Sunday in this village.

15 Aug 1918 ww Piketon News:

Herbert Shoop who has been employed at Detroit, Mich., was the guest of local relatives last week. He will leave for Camp Sherman some time this month.

Mesdames Charles Helmit and Moses Reeve and Katie Leist and Harvey Cutler were Camp Sherman visitors Sunday.

15 Aug 1918 ww Beaver News:

Joe Leffel, of Camp Sherman, spent Saturday night with his best girl.

15 Aug 1918 ww Jasper News:

Anna McGowan was a Camp Sherman visitor Sunday.

Pvt. Oscar Pack, of Camp Sherman, spent Sunday here.

Sherman Rose was a Camp Sherman visitor Sunday.

22 Aug 1918 ww Piketon News:

Pvt. & Mrs. Bud Hamilton, of Waverly, were guests of Mrs. Mary Wright over Sunday.

Ross Clayton went to Cincinnati Friday to enlist in the Marine Corp but was unable to get in on account of the recruiting office being closed until the next registration day in September.

Lester Blakeman, of Camp Sherman, spent Sunday at his home here.

C. M. Freeman was a Camp Sherman visitor Sunday. Elmer **Beekman** will leave Monday for Camp Sherman in the next Pike county contingent.

22 Aug 1918 ww Local News:

Private Ezra Nunley, of Camp Sherman, was a Sunday visitor at his home near this city.

Private Sam D. Hamilton, of Camp Sherman, was the pleasant Sunday guest of his wife and father of this village.

Mr. & Mrs. Edward Heibel and daughter, Miss Helen and Walter Keechle motored to Camp Sherman Sunday afternoon.

Private Victor Easterday, of Camp Sherman, who had been very ill for several days last week, was a Waverly Saturday evening visitor. He will leave within the next few days for an eastern point.

29 Aug 1918 ww Local News:

Private Bud Hamilton, **Stan Sigismund**, **Corporal David Yeager**, of Camp Sherman, spent Sunday here the guests of home folks.

A letter from **Edward Keechle**, somewhere in France, informs home folks that he is getting along nicely, hasn't heard from anyone since June and has been promoted to be a corporal.

In Draft Board No. 2's increment from Franklin county appears the names of **August Kessler** and **Mark D. Godfrey**, both former Pike county boys. They left for Camp Taylor, Ky. the same morning the Pike county boys did. Both Kessler and Godfrey have relatives here.

5 Sep 1918 ww Local News:

Dr. I. P. Seiler, who has been stationed at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., has been recommended for a discharge on account of physical disability. He is expected home in a few days.

Mack Miles, who has been in training at Syracuse, N. Y., was given a discharge on account of physical disability. He returned home Thursday.

12 Sep 1918 ww Local News:

Vincent Robinson, of Camp Sherman, spent Sunday here with his father, Commissioner James Robinson.

Mrs. Chas. Wolford and Miss Camille Bauersachs motored to Kingston Monday afternoon to visit Mrs. Quillan, mother of Nelson Quillan, who is reported wounded and in a hospital "somewhere in France."

19 Sep 1918 ww Piketon News:

Mr. & Mrs. Isaac Foster have received word from their son, **Russell**, who recently enlisted in the signal corps. He is located at Camp Alfred, New Jersey.

Irvin Daily and **Reuben Hatfield**, of Camp Sherman, were Sunday visitors in Piketon.

Dr. I. P. Seiler received a telegram last week recalling him to Fort Oglethorpe, Ga. He returned home Saturday night.

Lester Blakeman, of Camp Sherman, was a weekend visitor at his home here.

Mrs. Tom McCoy received word from her son, **Orrin**, that he has arrived safely overseas. Orrin is with the 84th division, which recently left Camp Sherman.

Mrs. Claude Swinney has received word from her husband that he has arrived safely overseas.

19 Sep 1918 ww Wickline District

Albert Leedom, who left here on the third of the month for Camp Sherman, was discharged last Saturday on account of an injured foot.

26 Sep 1918 ww Local News:

Harry Pennisten, of Camp Sherman, visited home folks at Idaho last Sunday.

Major Smith, of Camp Sherman, was a visitor among friends in Waverly, Monday.

Private Oscar Lambert, who is stationed at Camp Eustin, Virginia, has the pleasure of a thirty day's furlough and is home with his parents, Mr. & Mrs. W. S. Lambert, of Second st.

Private Oscar Lambert and mother spent the weekend in Columbus with his sister, Mrs. Rosenfield, who is ill at Grant Hospital.

Master West and **Maurice Douthitt** left Thursday morning to enter the Ohio Mechanics Institute at Cincinnati. Maurice Douthitt is a cousin of **Ollie Dixon**, who resigned as clerk of courts of Pike county to enter the same training. All three young men left on the same train.

Miss Ruth Hibben very pleasantly entertained the following young people at her home Sunday evening:

Messrs. Harold Casschizer, Leeka, and Art Eustis, all of Camp Sherman, and Misses Dorothy Cameron and Camille Bauersachs.

Corp. Ellington will leave for Camp Lewis, Washington, Saturday morning.

26 Sep 1918 ww Jasper Items:

George Jordan was a Camp Sherman visitor Sunday.

26 Sep 1918 ww Piketon News:

George Bateman returned Thursday from a week's visit with his brother, **Fremont** at Camp Perry.

3 Oct 1918 ww Local News:

Maurice Smith, of the Great Lakes Naval Training Station, is visiting his parents, Mr. & Mrs. George Smith.

3 Oct 1918 ww Resolutions of Respect

Whereas, Death on the battle field in France has removed from our midst our beloved brother, **J. H. Merritt**, a member of Camp Grange 2045, and

Whereas, Camp Grange has lost a true patron, a faithful friend, the home a loving son and kind brother; therefore be it

Resolved, that the Grange extend its sincere sympathy to the bereaved family that we drape our charter for a period of thirty days out of respect to our departed member, and that a copy of these resolutions be placed on the minutes of the Grange record, a copy sent to the bereaved family, and a copy sent to the county paper and to the Ohio State Grange monthly for publication.

Chas. E. Smith, Victor Lambour, John J. Long,
Committee.

10 Oct 1918 ww Local News:

Mr. & Mrs William Easterday, of near this village, spent Friday afternoon at Camp Sherman, where they visited with their son, **Ernest Easterday**.

Dr. & Mrs. W. H. Johnson, had as their guests last week, Mr. & Mrs. N. A. Henry and son, Ward, of Stockport, Ohio. Mr. & Mrs. Henry were called here by the serious illness and death of their son, **Clark Henry**, at the Base Hospital, Camp Sherman. Mr. Henry is an uncle of Mrs. Johnson.

Mrs. John Cline, accompanied by her son, Orla, were Camp Sherman visitors Monday afternoon, where they visited their son and brother, **Will Cline**, who, suffering with pneumonia, was taken with a sudden relapse Monday morning.

10 Oct 1918 ww Piketon News:

Undertaker C. M. Freeman, was called to Chillicothe, Sunday, to assist the undertakers there. The Chillicothe undertakers have had more than they could do on account of the many deaths due to Spanish influenza.

Word has been received here by relatives of **Stanley Hoover** that he has arrived safely somewhere in England.

10 Oct 1918 ww Beaver News:

Corporal Roy Bobst, who is stationed at Edgewood, Maryland, was at home on a short furlough.

Corporal Ellington passed thru Beaver Tuesday evening enroute for Jackson.

10 Oct 1918 ww Local News:

George Dougherty, who has entered military training school at O. S. U., spent Sunday with his parents.

Mrs. Dr. Metzger came home from Camp Sherman Thursday for a short visit. Mrs. Metzger has been nursing at the Camp during the present Influenza epidemic.

17 Oct 1918 ww Centerville News:

The many friends of **Floyd Kritzmiser**, of Camp Meade, are sad to hear of his death. Floyd was drafted in July and reports were that he made a noble soldier and was always ready to do his part in his Country's call. His body will be brought here and interred in Mt. Pleasant Cemetery.

17 Oct 1918 ww Piketon News:

Piketon was visited by a band of 20th century Paul Revers Monday night about 12 o'clock. The Paul Revere of history rode to warn the inhabitants of the British. The 20th century Paul Revere who visited Piketon Monday night came to warn the inhabitants of the danger of the Hun peace propaganda and to urge them to buy Liberty Bonds. On entering town they began a bombardment with bombs and shotguns. The party consists of three soldiers and a sailor. They traveled in an automobile which had a gong and siren attached to the engine for the purpose of waking up the people.

Lieutenant Judson F. Bateman left Sunday for Cincinnati, where he will be instructor in the use of small firearms.

Private Jake Howe, of Syracuse, N. Y., was the guest of Piketon Saturday and Sunday.

17 Oct 1918 ww Jasper News:

Mrs. Mary Scott has received word from her son **James** that he has arrived safely overseas.

24 Oct 1918 ww Local News:

Private Herbert Smith, Committee, was a Waverly visitor the forepart of this week, called here by the serious illness of his mother, Miss Bessie Smith.

Miss Catherine Carter, of Cleveland, and Joseph LeRoy, of near this village, were called to Cleveland, this week to attend the funeral of **Walter Garvey**, who died from the influenza at a military camp near Greenville, South Carolina.

Robert Scott, C.A.D. of A. G. D., of Camp Sherman, who is spending a ten day furlough at his home in Omega, spent Tuesday with Waverly Friends. "Scotty" was looking for his friend Jake but couldn't locate him, and finally spent it up for a bad job.

Private Ora White, of Camp Sherman, spent Sunday with home folks.

Floyd Rhea, a son of Oscar Rhea who died at Camp Sherman, Ohio, was buried at Beaver, Ohio recently.

Sergeant Frank T. W. Armbruster, of Camp Sherman, was the pleasant guest of home folks over Sunday.

Victor Easterday writes home from France that he picked a quart of blackberries for his dinner not long ago.

Citizen Mike Farmer received a telegram Monday saying that his son, **Sergeant Elmer Farmer**, of the M. C., would leave within the next few days for active service overseas.

Frank Schreiber is Top Sergeant of Company G, replacing **Top Sergeant David Breinig**, who is attending special school somewhere overthere. Breinig was Top Sergeant when Company G. was training at Camp Sherman and has made good since going to Europe. The next news from Company G., will bring news that Dave is a commissioned officer.

Earl Scott, of Newton township, is home on a few days furlough from Camp Sherman.

Private Robert Scott, of Camp Sherman, is home on a ten day furlough. His brother returned home on the same train with him on a like furlough.

Miss Mary Dill, daughter of Judge & Mrs. L. J. Dill, who enlisted some time ago in the Nurse's Training Corps., with special training at Camp Sherman, is home convalescing from an attack of the influenza.

Thomas Kritzwiser, of near Buchanan, was a business caller in Waverly Saturday. Mr. Kritzwiser buried his son, **Floyd Thomas Kritzwiser**, Friday, who died recently at Camp Meade, Maryland, and whose remains were shipped back home.

24 Oct 1918 ww Duke News:

Jasper Green, of Camp Mills, New York, and **James Green**, of Camp Devous, Mass., were called home to attend the funeral of their brother, **William G. Green**, who died of the influenza and broncho pneumonia at Camp Meade, Maryland, recently.

A truck load of apples was sent from this place to Camp Sherman last week, to aid in the fight against influenza.

24 Oct 1918 ww Piketon News:

Corp. Roy Dunham, of Camp Sherman, was the guest of Mr. & Mrs. Alex Argabright Monday.

Lieutenant Judson F. Bateman, of Cincinnati, spent the weekend at his home here.

24 Oct. 1918 ww Yes, He'd Take The Job

He was a private and he looked the part. But he hesitated when some war workers who wanted to established a billet in some ruins offered him and his bunkie \$w apiece to help sweep out the place. He wasn't busy just then.

Finally he followed the example of his bunkie and accepted the job.

"If anybody'd offered me money to sweep out a house over in the States I'd have turned up my nose," he told his friend. "You see I own a couple of factories over there, and got a pretty good fortune besides that. But over here when you can't write a check and get it cashed, you'd do most any thing for a couple of dollars for it's about the end of the month, and you haven't drawn your \$30 per for 2 months. War sure makes a fellow democratic."

31 Oct 1918 ww Local News:

Mr. & Mrs. James Rhea, son Wilbern and daughter Alta Terry and little daughter, Glenna, all of Manchester, were in Waverly recently enroute to their home after attending the funeral of **George F. Terry**, who died at Camp Taylor, Kentucky, and whose remains were brought to Beaver for burial. The deceased has been in the service for some time. He was the husband of Mrs. Alta Terry, and daughter Mr. & Mrs. Rhea.

Mrs. W. E. Peters. Miss Jessie Evans and **Alfred Evans** motored over from Jackson to take supper with Dr. & Mrs. Geo. B. Nye last Monday evening. Alfred left Jackson Tuesday morning to enter a training camp at Raleigh, North Carolina.

Private Floyd Newland, of Camp Sherman, was a transient visitor in Waverly last Friday. Private Newman has been visiting relatives near Harris Station for a few days. He was on his way back to Camp Sherman when in Waverly.

7 Nov 1918 ww Sgt. Walter Stoffer

The body of **Sergeant Walter Stoffer**, son of Mr. & Mrs. Jerry Stoffer, of Turkey Run, arrived in Waverly Monday evening from Waynesville, North Carolina, where the young colored soldier had died in the General Hospital from tuberlouis. Interment was made in the Eden Cemetery at Pleasant Valley. This is the fourth son who has grown to manhood that the aged parents have mourned the loss of. Out of a family of twelve, but two now remains.

7 Nov 1918 ww Jasper News:

Bub Lucas, of Camp Sherman spent Sunday here.

7 Nov 1918 ww Beaver News:

Mr. & Mrs. J. M. Stephenson, of Jackson, passed thru Beaver Tuesday on there way to Camp Sherman to see their son **Epriam**.

7 Nov 1918 ww Mt. Sinai News:

We read in our Ross county papers that there have been over one thousand soldiers died at Camp Sherman from Spanish influenza.

The people of Pleasant Hill Church bought a nice service flag and honor roll in memory of our dear boys who have gives all that our republic might live. We have eleven stars on our service flag.

7 Nov 1918 ww Local News

Private Ollie Dixon, of the Ohio Mechanical Institute. Cincinnati was the guest of his parents. of near this village, the forepart of this week.

Sergt. Dave Yeager, of Camp Sherman, spent Sunday with Waverly friends.

Ed Bulmer, son of County Engineer Bulmer came home to vote for his dad, and incidently. the whole Democratic ticket. He enlisted in the Navy some time ago and has been at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station.

7 Nov 1918 ww

"Spanish Influenza" "3 Day Fever" "The Flu"
By Rupert Blue, Surgeon General

The disease now occurring in this county and called the "Spanish Influenza" resembles a very contagious kind of "cold" accompanied by fever, pains in head, eyes, ears, back of other parts of the body, and a feeling of severe sickness. In most of the cases the symptoms disappear after three or four days, the patient then rapidly recovering; some of the patients, however, develop pneumonia, or inflammation of the ear, or meningitis, and many of these complicated cases die, whether this so-called "Spanish" influenza is identical with the epidemic of influenza of earlier years is not yet known.

Epidemics of influenza have visited this country since 1647. It is interesting to know that this first epidemic was brought here from Valencia, Spain. Since that time there have been numerous epidemics of the disease. In 1889 and 1890 an epidemic of influenza starting somewhere in the orient, spread first to Russia, and thence over practically the entire civilized world. Three years later there was another flare-up of the disease. Both times the epidemic spread widely over the United States.

Although the present epidemic is called "Spanish influenza," there is no reason to believe that it originated in Spain. Some writers who have studied the question believe that the epidemic came from the orient and they call attention to the fact that the Germans mention the disease as occurring along the eastern front in the summer and fall of 1917.

How Can "Spanish Influenza" Be Recognized?

There is as yet no certain way in which a single case of "Spanish influenza" can be recognized; on the other hand, recognition is easy where there is a group of cases. In contrast to the outbreaks of ordinary coughs and colds, which usually occur in the cold months, epidemics of influenza may occur at any season of the year, thus the present epidemic raged most intensely in Europe in May, June and July. Moreover, in the case of ordinary colds, the general symptoms (fever, pain, depression) are by no means as severe or as sudden in their onset as they are in influenza. Finally, ordinary colds do not spread thru the community so rapidly or so extensively as does influenza.

What Should Be Done By Those Who Catch the Disease?

It is very important that every person who becomes sick with influenza should go home at once and go to bed. This will help keep away dangerous complications and will, at the same time, keep the patient from scattering the disease far and wide. It is highly desirable that no one be allowed to sleep in the same room, with the patient. In fact, no one but the nurse should be allowed in the room.

14 Nov 1918 ww

Local News:

William Everett Beekman, son of C. L. Beekman of Idaho and a brother of Mrs. Elva Reed of this city has made good as a soldier. He is stationed at Fort Wadsworth Statue Island New York in the Coast Artillery and has been promoted to Corporal.

Misses Dorothy Cameron, Irene, Ivy and Ocie Rader and Harriet Armbruster attended a dance held at the Community House, Camp Sherman, Tuesday evening.

Charles Hibben came down from Camp Sherman, where he is employed in construction work, Monday night, and reported to the Local Board Tuesday, morning for examination.

14 Nov 1918 ww

Summitt Hill Items:

Mrs. Frances Lowe has returned home from Washington C. H., after two week's visit with her daughter, Elda Vaniman. **Mrs. Vaniman's** husband died at Camp Taylor, Kentucky, a victim of pneumonia.

14 Nov 1918 ww

Piketon News:

Lieut. Judson F. Bateman, of Cincinnati, spent the week-end at his home here.

Thomas Patterson, who has been spending a two-weeks' furlough at his home here, returned to Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., Tuesday.

21 Nov 1918 ww News From Piketon:

Lieutenant Fremont Bateman, who is located in a training school at Cincinnati, spent Sunday at his home here. **Private Boyd Sampson**, of Camp Sherman, was a Sunday guest of his parents, Mr. & Mrs. William Sampson, of this village.

21 Nov 1918 ww Wakefield News:

Mattic Peters was a visitor at Camp Sherman Sunday.

Private Lewis Martin, of Camp Taylor, Kentucky, has been transferred to Camp Taylor, South Carolina.

21 Nov 1918 ww Camp News:

Pvt. Geo. M. Petrie, who was in training at Chicago, Ill. but for the past five weeks has been in a hospital is enjoying a furlough here at the home of Mr. & Mrs. C. G. Petrie.

Mr. & Mrs. F. J. Dewey and guest **Pvt. Butler** were Chillicothe visitors Thursday.

21 Nov 1918 ww Local News:

Pvt. Harry Helman left today after a week's visit with home folks. Private Helman is located at Champaign, Illinois, where he is attending an officer's training school. While here he reported to Camp Sherman to receive orders as to his future movements.

21 Nov 1918 ww Beaver News:

Private James I. Cruea, of Camp Sherman, was the Sunday guest of his wife, Mrs. Cruea.

21 Nov 1918 ww Latham News:

A. H. Cantor received a card last Saturday stating his son **Conrad** had arrived safely overseas.

28 Nov 1918 ww Mt. Victory

Pvt. Frank Cummings is home from Camp Sherman on a 10 days furlough.

28 Nov 1918 ww Local News:

Private "Bud" Hamilton, of Camp Sherman, spent a few days in Waverly this week, the guest of home folks. Private Hamilton is in a headquarters company, and while one of the first men stated to be released, will probably be kept at Camp Sherman for some time.

28 Nov 1918 ww Wakefield News:

Private Lewis Martin, who is stationed at Camp Jackson, South Carolina, has been promoted to corporal.

5 Dec 1918 ww Local News:

The parents of **Clyde Elliot** received official notice to-day that he was killed in action on October 2nd.

The report that **Private Floyd Loel**, of the A. E. F. was killed in action on the Western front in Europe is apparently without foundation. So far as is known Private Loel is well and enjoying life.

5 Dec 1918 ww Piketon News:

Word was received here of the death of **Private George Vandegriff** at Camp Sherman. He was a former resident of Piketon.

Word has been received by Mr. & Mrs. A. J. Lee from their son, **Raymond**, who has been stationed at Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands for the past year. He informed them that he had been transferred to Fort Douglas, Arizona.

Private Boyd Sampson, of Camp Sherman, has received his discharge. He came home Thursday evening.

5 Dec 1918 ww "Givens News"

Nettie Voelker, daughter of our genial storekeeper, "Butch" Voelker, received a Hun helmet last week from her fiancé. **Victor Smith**, who was on the firing line with the engineers in France.

5 Dec 1918 ww Latham News:

Private Miley Knisely was discharged from Camp Sherman last week and is home to stay.

5 Dec 1918 ww Wakefield News:

Owen Saunders, of Camp Sherman, was given an honorable discharge and returned home last Thursday.

5 Dec 1918 ww Jasper News:

Mr. & Mrs. Edward Weiter and children and Mrs. Bun Scott were Camp Sherman visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Scott, received word Saturday of the death of her son, **Dan**, which occurred in a hospital in France, of pneumonia, October 13. He was in the 84th Division and had been "over There" for several months. His brother, **James**, is also in France.

12 Dec 1918 ww Piketon News:

Lieut. Fremont Bateman spent Sunday at his home here.

"Bud" Patterson, who has been attending the Student's Army Training school at Athens, has received his discharge and returned to his home here.

12 Dec 1918 ww Local News:

William Armbrust, came home from Camp Sherman Monday morning, having been discharged from the service.

Mrs. Virginia Haynes went to Columbus Saturday evening to meet her husband, **Sergeant Plummer Hayes**, just back from the western front where he went "over the top" with the famous Rainbow Division. Sergeant Haynes reported to Camp Sherman where he will be mustered out of the service.

Private Floyd Entler was discharged from the service Saturday and has returned to his home here. Private Entler was in the students training corps at Ohio State.

Plummer Haynes was a Tuesday evening visitor in Waverly. He is now stationed at Camp Sherman and expects to be mustered out of the service shortly. Plummer is in the best of health and looks as well as ever.

Richard Watkins is in receipt of a nifty uniform sent him by his uncle, **"Frank Barringer"**, who is "overthere."

Miss Dorothy Dougherty and Will Hibben attended a dance at the Community House, Camp Sherman, Tuesday night.

12 Dec 1918 ww Local News:

Thel Farmer was a Sunday visitor at Camp Sherman.

Sgt. Frank T. W. Armbruster, of Camp Sherman, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. & Mrs. T. Armbruster.

Mr. & Mrs. Parker H. Yahraus are pleasant guests of Mr. & Mrs. John Yahraus for a short visit. Mr. Yahraus was just recently discharged from Camp Sherman.

Arnold Armbruster has been discharged from active service and is back home. He had been stationed at Camp Sherman.

12 Dec 1918 ww Latham:

The sad intelligence came in a telegram on last Thursday saying **Private Robert Hankins** was killed in action in France on September 29. The sympathies of the entire community go out to the stricken family.

On Friday a wire was received stating that **Parker Penwell**, who had been reported missing in battle, has been found in a German hospital.

Buglar Doc East was released from Camp Sherman last week and came home Friday.

26 Dec. 1918 ww Piketon News:

Lieutenant William Coalgrove, who has been stationed at Camp Funston, Kansas, has received his discharge and returned home. Lieutenant & Mrs. Colegrove will spend Christmas with relatives at Lucasville. Mr. Colegrove was formerly Miss Margaret Miller, of this place.

Private Charles Markham who has been located at Camp Sheridan, Montgomery, Alabama returned home Friday night.

Private Arthur Rheinfrank, of Omaha, Neb., is spending Christmas at his home here. Mr. Rheinfrank, is a meteorologist and is in the signal corps of the army.

Lieut. J. F. Bateman, of Cincinnati, spent Christmas at his home here.

Private George Harris, of Newport News, Virginia, is visiting his parents, Mr. & Mrs. G. A. Harris. George had started for Siberia on the transport Pocahontas and had been on the ocean four days when they were recalled by wireless on account of the signing of the armistice.

26 Dec 1918 ww Local News:

Mrs. Charles Wolford and Miss Lillian Nixon attended the K. of C. entertainment at Camp Sherman Christmas night.

Ensign Maurice Smith, of the Chicago Great Lakes Training School, is spending a few days, the guest of his parents, Mr. & Mrs. Geo. A. Smith.

Ollie Dixon, of Dailyville is back home again after being mustered out of the service at Cincinnati.

Miss Mary Dill, Red Cross Nurse at Camp Sherman, is spending a few days here, the guest of her parents.

Pvt. Ora White, of Camp Taylor Kentucky., spent Christmas the guest of home folks.

Private Henry Teichert and **Stanley P. Sigismund**, of Camp Sherman, were Christmas guests of local friends.

Geo. D. Nye, a student at the Naval Training School, at Athens, arrived in Waverly Saturday and spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. & Mrs. Geo. B. Nye.

Judge W. H. Middleton has received word from his son, **Lt. Howard Middleton**, who was at the front in France, in the great drives made in November. These letters were the first received for two months and the arrival of news from Lt. Middleton relieved the Middleton family quite a bit of anxiety.

Lewis Dill, Jr., who has been attending a military academy at Staunton, Virginia, is spending the Christmas holidays with his parents, Mr. & Mrs. Judge L. G. Dill.

26 Dec 1918 ww Muncie, Ill.

Mrs. Golda Storer, daughter of Mr. & Mrs. J. D. Stultz, who was married in Michigan about four months ago to **Private Chester Storer**, of Peebles, Ohio, who is in training at Camp Custer returned to her home near Fithian last week.

Ed Beekman and **Roy Moler**, of Latham, Ohio, are also at Camp Custer.

The brothers and sister of **Pearl Barr** are very anxious to hear from him. He sailed for France September, and no word has been received from him.

Miss Hazel Stultz sprang a surprise on her many friends last week by slipping off to Michigan and marrying **Harold Tillotson**, sailor. He was a second-class seaman and captain of a gun crew on the U. S. South Dakota. He made four trips to France. He had been honorably discharged from the Navy and went to Michigan to meet Miss Stultz. She was accompanied home by Mrs. Lizzie Tillotson, the groom's mother. This is the fourth marriage in the Stultz family in the last year.

26 Dec 1918 ww Local News:

William Deiber, of Stockdale was a Monday visitor in Waverly. Mr. Deiber was enroute to his home from Camp Sherman, where he had just been mustered out of the service.

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